

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS



No. 102, Vol. IV.]

FOR THE WEEK ENDING SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1844.

[SIXPENCE.]

NATIONAL FAITH AND NATIONAL FINANCE.



wonders of nature or the glories of art, are of all others the most indifferent to them; and with respect to great moral and social phenomena, individuals are often so distracted by the cares of life, or engrossed by its pleasures, that they do not perceive them in all their bearings.

The occurrence we allude to is one recorded among the news of the week, and of which the Stock Exchange has been the theatre. On Tuesday last the Three per Cent. Stock was, to use the technical language of the money market, "quoted at par," that is, one hundred sovereigns in gold were given for the transfer of a hundred pound stock, in the books of the Bank, to any individual purchaser. It is only a very few years short of a century since a similar circumstance occurred. It is remarkable then for its rarity, but far more remarkable for the state of things it indicates. In the first place it proves the existence of vast masses of wealth—of capital unemployed—over and above the still greater amounts that have rushed into and filled up every possible field of more profitable investment: in the next place, it proves how unlimited is the confidence, how boundless the security of the public in the good faith of the Government of England, which, of whatever parties or men they may be composed, have always made it their scrupulous care, that in all emergencies "Faith must be kept with the public creditor." In the firm position we hold in the confidence of the world, verily we have our reward.

It must be remembered that the purchaser of any portion of stock becomes a shareholder in a vast fund, which though, as far as its yearly interest is concerned, it may be considered a "great fact," yet as respects its capital is undoubtedly a great abstraction. That capital is gone, lost, spent; vanished from the eye and touch, as entirely as the snows of the last century. We owe it, though our fathers and grandfathers spent the great bulk of it. In what way they spent it, whether wisely or foolishly, it would be now useless to enquire. Some of it purchased the glories of Blenheim—so early did it begin; and some of it bought only the disasters, dishonours, and sufferings of the campaign in Afghanistan, and the retreat from Cabul, to so recent a period does it come down. What events have filled the interval! The wars of the first Georges, the war that lost us the Colonies of America, the war with the French Republic, the war with the French Directory, with the Consulate, with the Emperor, the long and terrible series of struggles, battles, and campaigns, that began at Jemappe and ended only at Waterloo. It was in the period of which these dates are the beginning and the termination, that the greater part of our debt was contracted. To supply the waste of that quarter of a century the resources of England were anticipated and burdened for all succeeding generations. The gold of the people was transmuted into armies and fleets—brave as men and stout as vessels;—the armies were consumed in conflict, and the fleets were wasted by battle and tempest; but regiments could be recruited, and ships rebuilt, by those who were lords of the powerful spell that could create both. And thus it went on with a reckless profusion, that when we now look back on it, having its glories and triumphs brought to our minds only as abstractions, but feeling its burdens in the daily pressure of taxation, and the increasing difficulty of living, we wonder what could have been the guiding principle of the statesmen of the day, and what the sort of wisdom that then governed the world! For the question of the child to the old soldier, in Southey's beautiful ballad, frequently recurs to us—"what good came of it at last?" And in both cases the answer that is no reply to the question, is equally applicable.

But regret for the causes that created the debt, and a lament for the burdens it entails, does but increase our admiration of the strong principle of honour, and the unwearied exertions which

have marked all the dealings of the English people with respect to it. There it stands against us, a mighty obligation; and so assured are all that the obligation will be sacredly regarded, that, even at the low rate of three per cent. interest, the competition of capital to be invested in it is so great, as to raise a hundred pounds of stock to an equality of value with the real and solid tangibility of the precious metals. We do not think this present high value of this stock in the market will continue for any length of time.

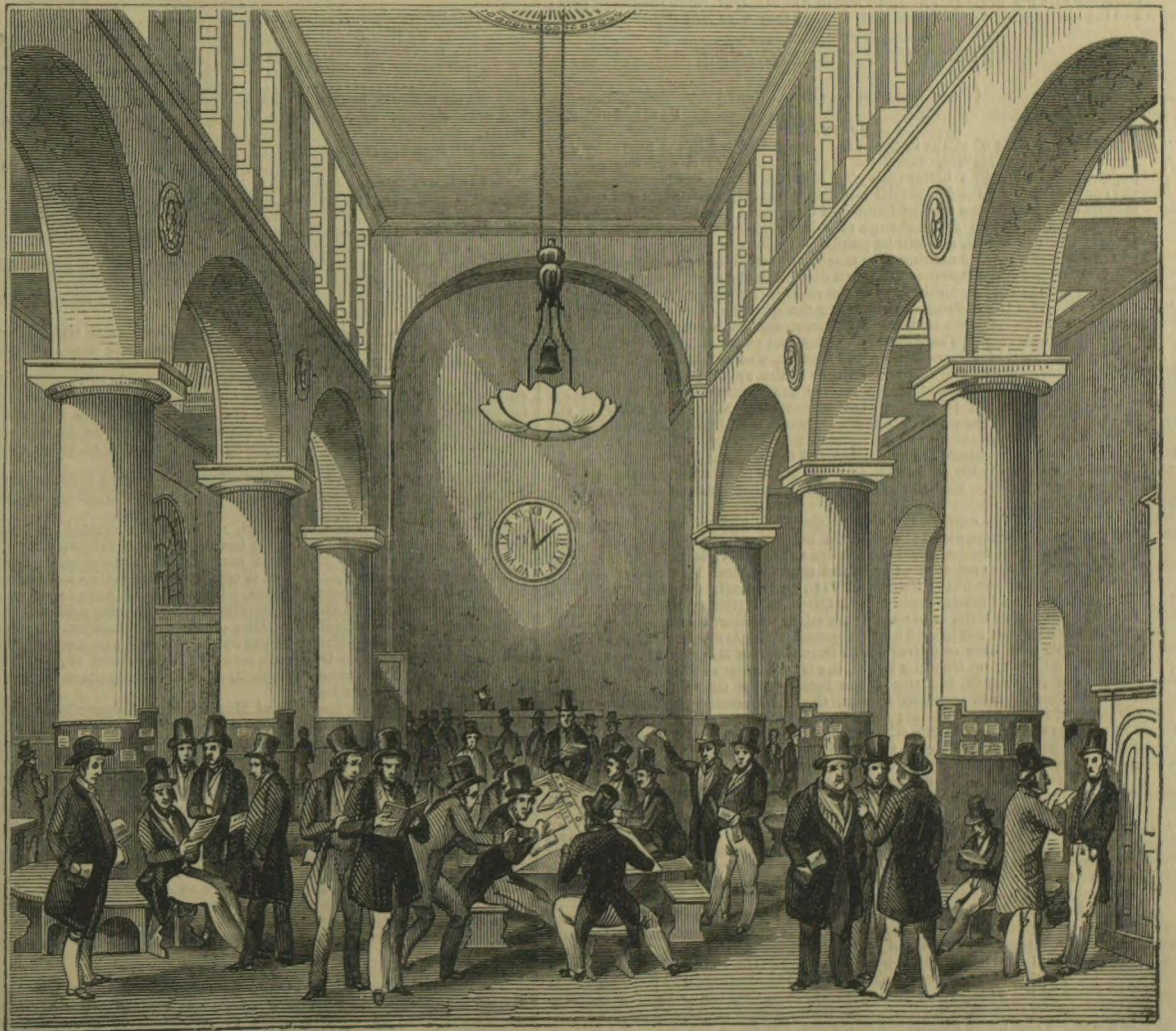
As new fields of enterprise are discovered, or as the existing sphere of trade and commerce is enlarged, capital will be withdrawn from the Funds to be applied in these new directions. But as the rise has been gradual, the fall will be gradual also, and only a most extraordinary concurrence of events will reduce it to the low level to which it has, at various periods, been reduced. Capital flows to this country for investment from every nation of the world. The Americans have cheated others to such an extent that they have lost all faith in themselves, and they have arrived at the last degradation that falls on a confederation of sharpers—they are afraid to trust each other. Large sums of money are sent over here from the States, for investment, because, small as the interest may be, the principal is at least secure. The South American republics and the Empire of Mexico are by none so mistrusted as by those who are in some degree rulers in them, and from thence also arrive monies for the same purpose. Santa Anna and General Rosas are both stated to be large holders of English stock. In disturbed periods in Europe the same thing happens, so that the high price of the Funds cannot be taken as altogether a test of the wealth of this country, for what is thus remitted may, of course, in the same way be recalled. But, on the whole, it is a great tribute to the commercial greatness and national honesty of Great Britain, that she is thus regarded. America has made the payment or nonpayment of public debts a party question, and the Repudiators have the majority.

The consequence is, that for any great national undertaking, the Republic will be powerless; she could not negotiate a loan in any capital of the world; the Rothschilds of the Earth utterly "repudiate" her, they "like not the security." Honesty is frequently to be preserved only by great self sacrifice, and much exertion; but it brings a reward that is well worth the struggle. The past can be appealed to, as a support through the difficulties of the future, even should those difficulties arise. But, with a better knowledge of what constitutes real national greatness, we trust the errors of the past will be avoided; we shall then find that our best field for conquests lies over the tenantless but fertile lands of our Colonies, and that the wisest mode of bettering our position is not so much an interference with the policy of other nations, as the amendment of our own.

With such resources at our command—with such wealth within ourselves—what might not a great statesman accomplish, for the education of the people, for the lessening of toil and the increasing of food, for the improvement of our towns, for the health of the people, for all that ensures life, and, after that, for all that adorns it—for literature, for music, for painting—for the arts in all their beautiful varieties.

Feeling how much *could* be done, and seeing how little *is* done for all these, the grief at the waste of our resources must be great in proportion to the magnitude of those resources themselves. We hear of millions consumed in a campaign among the wilds of the Indian continent, and sigh over the miserable grant of a few thousands for the teaching of the people; we read of millions more sunk among the swamps of the Indus, and grieve to see the tardily undertaken improvements of the capital, in streets, parks, and squares, dragging along in unsightly incompleteness, from year to year, as if the Exchequer was bankrupt.

Let us hope, with the "Funds at par," and the coffers of the state overflowing, that in both respects there may be a speedy amendment.



THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

The building wherein the business of the Stock Exchange is transacted, is situated in Capel-court, on the east side of Bartholomew-lane, on the site of the mansion of Sir William Capel, Lord Mayor

in 1504. The first stone was laid on May 18th, 1801, and contains an inscription, which states for the information of remote posterity, that the National Debt was then upwards of five hundred millions. This building, which is the present Stock Exchange, was opened in March,

1802. The entrance to Capel-court is nearly opposite the door at the east end of the Bank, leading to the room in that building called the Rotunda.

The following details we have abridged from Mr. Knight's popular "London":—

No one is allowed to transact business at the Stock Exchange unless he is a member. If a stranger unhappily wanders into the place, he is quickly hustled out. There are about three hundred and fifty firms of stock-brokers in London, whose places of business are situated in the streets, courts, and alleys, within five minutes walk of the Royal Exchange. To these we must add thirty or forty bullion, bill, and discount brokers. All the more respectable of these money-dealers are members of the Stock Exchange, and the total number of members is at present about six hundred and fifty. The admission takes place by ballot, and the committee of the Stock Exchange, which consists of twenty-four members, is elected in the same manner. Every new member of the "House," as it is called, must be introduced by three respectable members, each of whom enters into security in £300 for two years. At the end of two years, when the respectability of the party is supposed to be fairly ascertained and known, the liability of the sureties ceases; but, as each member of the house is re-elected every year, if in the course of the preceding twelvemonth there is anything discreditable in his conduct, he is not re-elected. If a member becomes a defaulter, he ceases to be a member; though, after enquiry, he may be re-admitted on paying a certain composition; but he must be re-admitted, if at all, by vote of the committee. When a member becomes unable to pay his creditors, there are certain official assignees who receive all the money due to him and divide it amongst his creditors. No man can be re-admitted unless he pay 6s. 8d. in the pound, from resources of his own, over and above what has been collected from his debtors. As some of the practices of the Stock Exchange are contrary to law, and cannot be enforced in the courts, the members are only to be held to them by a sense of honour, and such restraints in the way of exposure and degradation as the governing committee may be authorised to apply by the general body of members. Cases of dishonourable or disgraceful conduct are punished by expulsion. The names of defaulters are posted on the "black board," and, in the language of the Stock Exchange, they are then technically called "lame ducks." In short, the committee have the power of effectually destroying the credit of a member whose transactions are of a dishonourable nature. They investigate the conduct of members whenever called upon by other parties, and give their award according to the evidence.

The two leading classes of men who have dealings on the Stock Exchange, are the jobbers and the brokers, though the business peculiar to each is not unfrequently transacted by one person. Some members deal for the most part in English stocks, others in foreign, and many confine their attention principally to shares in mines, railways, canals, joint-stock banks, and other public companies; some call themselves discount brokers and money-dealers, and transact business to a large extent in commercial securities—that is in bills drawn by merchants and tradesmen on mercantile transactions. Bargains are made in the presence of a third party, and the terms are simply entered in a pocket-book; but they are checked the next day, and the jobber's clerk (their clerks are members also of the house), pays or receives the money, and sees that the securities are correct. There are but three or four dealers in Exchequer Bills, and the greater number of these securities pass through their hands.

The following information as to the extent of the transactions of a firm of stock-brokers, or, perhaps, more properly speaking, of money-dealers, or, to use technical phrase, "managers of balances," is official, and may be fully relied on:—"Our business, in addition to that of more stock-brokers, extends to the dealing in money, that is, borrowing of bankers, capitalists, and others, their surplus, or unemployed moneys, for the purpose of lending again at advanced rates, the difference of rate being our remuneration for the trouble and risk attendant thereon. By the general facility thus afforded, from our being almost always ready either to borrow or lend, we have become, as it were, a channel directly or indirectly for a great portion of the loans between Lombard-street and the Stock Exchange; and the magnitude of our money-dealings will be at once understood when I state that we have both had and made loans to upwards of £200,000 at a time with one house; that the payments and receipts through our banking accounts on each side amount to eighteen or twenty millions per annum, but our loan transactions far exceed that sum, and extend to the vast amount of from thirty to forty millions a year. Our loans for the year ending October, 1841, exceeded thirty millions, being an average of three millions a month, or £100,000 a day; and generally, upon four or five days in every month, the loans have amounted to 150, 2, 3, 4, 5, and even £700,000 in a single day."

THE HIGH PRICES OF THE FUNDS.—It appears that for the first time for nearly a century the Three per Cent. Consols are at par, or £100 money for £100 stock, which they reached on Monday last. The last time they were at £100 was in 1749, the year after the peace of Aix-la-Chapelle; at which period the amount of the public debt was rather more than £73,000,000. The highest price the Three per Cent. ever rose to was in June, 1737, and again in May, 1739, when they attained the high price of £107. Between the year 1739 and the year of the Rebellion, 1745, the Three per Cent. were never lower than £89, and for a considerable portion of that period they were above par. Again, in March, 1792, they rose to £97½, when the amount of the national debt was £239,350,000. During the period between the peace of Paris, in 1763 (when the amount of the debt was £138,774,000), and the breaking out of the American war, they fluctuated between 80 and 90 per cent. Towards the close of the American war—namely, in February, 1782, they were as low as 54½. At the termination of the American war the debt was £249,851,628. In the years 1797-8, in consequence of the great success of the French armies on the Continent, and of the mutiny at the Nore, and of the rebellion in Ireland, together with the failure of the attempt to negotiate with the French Republic, the price of stock became less than it was before or has been since that time. In May, and again in June, 1797, the Three per Cent. Reduced were as low as 46½. In the September of that year the Three per Cent. Consols fell to 47½, being the lowest price to which they have ever fallen. Dr. Hamilton, in his valuable work on the national debt, states that they were also at that price in January, 1798. The Three per Cent. Consols have not been under 68 since the latter part of the year 1830, when they were 67½. The highest price the Four per Cent. ever attained was 107½, in August, 1791; and the lowest price was 59½, in January, 1798. The highest price the Five per Cent. ever attained was in August, 1791, when they were 122½; and the lowest price was in August, 1798, when they were only 69½.

FOREIGN INTELLIGENCE.

(From our own Correspondent.)

SPAIN.

PARIS, April 8.

The present state of affairs in Spain is so truly depicted in the following correspondence from Madrid, dated the 2nd, addressed to one of our evening papers, that I cannot do better than give it at full length.—"Notwithstanding the contradiction of the Ministerial journals," says the writer, "and the new favours conferred on the present Cabinet, I can assure you that we shall have a modification, if not an entire change of Ministry, after Easter. A law on the press is being prepared, and will be published by royal decree before the raising of the state of siege, for nothing is so much dreaded as the re-appearance of the opposition journals. Opinions are much divided in the council on the different questions of the day, particularly as to the measure respecting the press. Some of the Ministers are desirous of submitting the question to the Cortes; others, acting under the influence of General Narvaez, wish to bring the decree immediately into operation. The Amnesty project also meets with great difficulties, for the opposition of Messrs. Madoz and Cortina, who would thereby be set at liberty, is much dreaded. Place no reliance in the apparent calm which reigns at this moment; the state of things is very grave, for we are in the position which has always led to political excesses—that is, a want of unity in the Government. Some uneasiness is felt as regards the Maestrazzo, and General Roncali has been ordered to restore order in that province. The war there will last longer than the blockades of Alicante and Cartagena, as it is carried on by partisans who assemble in bands, and fire from behind the hedges and the gorges of mountains. Six battalions of infantry have received orders to march in that direction."

Queen Christina is cajoling the clergy: she daily visits the churches, and is in constant intercourse with her confessor; but, notwithstanding the time occupied in devotional exercises, she keeps an eye to the main chance. One of her first acts on entering the capital was to demand that the sums due to her and her two daughters, by the will of Ferdinand VII., be immediately paid. The Ministers, alarmed, made evasive replies; but Christina insisting, they consented, in the hope of gaining time, to name a commission, to report on the amount due.

The Ministers are not behind hand in generosity. Acting under the advice of her council, they have conferred on M. Carrasco, the Minister of Finance, the dignity of a Count; on Gonzalez Bravo, the Grand Cross of Charles III.; on the Marquis of Penaflorida, Minister of the Interior, the Grand Cross of Isabella the Catholic; on that innocent warrior, General Mazarredo, Minister of War, the rank of Lieutenant-General; on Donoso Cortes, the appointment of private secretary to the Queen, with a salary of 50,000 reals! The modesty of Narvaez would not permit him to accept any favour for the present; his ambition is to give, not receive!

I know no one act which more clearly shows the real feelings of the inhabitants of Madrid than the fears of the present Ministers to place arms in the hands of the National Guards. Not content with having disbanded this useful body of men, they have now determined on organising what they call a Civic Guard, composed of men taken from the army, and devoted to Narvaez: the force is to be 130 companies of infantry, and 20 squadrons of cavalry. Where the money is to come from to maintain so large a military police has not yet been taken into consideration.

The Emperor of Morocco seems determined to pick a quarrel with Spain, and takes every opportunity of showing his animosity to that kingdom. On the 20th of March a felucca, with a crew of only three men, left the port of Algiers, for the purpose of fishing on the coast of Barbary. On the 21st, when near the coast, off Cape Negritte, a musket shot was fired from a fort, and one of the crew was killed by it. It is said, but I much doubt it, that Narvaez and Bravo have determined on chastising the Emperor. Bravo wishes Narvaez to take the command of the expedition against the Barbarian, but he is too *ruse*, and will not quit Madrid.

In the beginning of last month a formidable conspiracy was discovered in the Havannah. The blacks had made preparations for murdering all the whites, and taking possession of the island. Numerous arrests have been made; among the number are several Frenchmen, respectable planters in the environs of Ma-

tanza. These arrests were made on the depositions of a free black, who had been a slave to one of the Frenchmen, who, in order to divert suspicions that rested upon himself, denounced his former masters.

I have extracted the following from the *Verdad* of the 3rd, a Barcelona paper:—"On the 2nd, the police arrested a Frenchman named Victor Dulmores, who, with a Sardinian passport, and under the designation of Miguel Rattienchi, had been committing all sorts of crimes in Barcelona and its environs. There were found upon him 18 passports, 16 of which were in blank. He is said to be one of the persons implicated in some of the attempts to assassinate the King of the French, and who escaped from France."

The *Heraldo* reports, in news from Portugal, that on the 27th of March the Royalist troops opened their fire against Almeida, and that the greatest confusion reigned in the fort.

ITALY.

The news received to-day is very contradictory. By some we are told that the presence of an imposing force of Austrian troops in Lombardy had so discouraged the insurgents, that the chiefs had fled from Italy; others, and I must confess from good authority, gave as certain that the insurrection daily gains ground, and that the greatest discontent reigns throughout the Papal States. The people are exasperated at the treatment experienced by many persons of rank, and greatly beloved by their fellow-citizens, particularly at the imprisoning, in the fortress of St. Elmo, of Messrs. Rozelli, De Augustine, Charles Poerio, advocates; the brothers Assanti, nephews of General Pepe; Ayrita and Pierri, distinguished officers of the navy and artillery; and Messrs. Gaszou, Premecero, and Mareni, rich landed proprietors.

A letter from Rome of the 25th of March says, that the assurance which a great power, friendly to the court of Rome, has given it at London and Paris, that it will not suffer any revolutionary manifestations in the Roman states, has produced a favorable impression, and been decidedly effective in Romagna. The heads of the insurgents did not expect it.

The Archduchess of Parma has, by a decree, re-established the order of Jesuits in her states, and authorised the opening of a Jesuit convent at Parma. She has also decreed that they are to be charged with the duty of secondary instruction.

GERMANY.

It would appear that Prussia is desirous of gradually acquiring a maritime force proportioned to her wants, from the fact that in the treaty entered into with Russia relative to the communications by steam between St. Petersburg and Stettin, there is a clause that the large steamers may, at the will of their respective Governments, be armed as vessels of war.

The Austrian Government is making great preparations for pouring an imposing force into Lombardy. The unsettled affairs of Italy seriously occupies the attention of Prince Metternich. The imports of Austria into France, during 1842, amounted to 9,484,710 francs, being a diminution as compared with 1841, of 965,562 francs. This falling off affects tobacco, hemp, beads, bone ashes, and colouring matters. The imports from France into Austria, in 1842, amounted to 11,167,201 francs, being something over six millions more than in 1841. This increase principally affects coffee, sugar, cotton, silk tissues, madder, colouring matters, indigo, thistles for carding, woollen stuffs, cotton tissues, and muriate of copper.

The fortifications of Rastadt are proceeding actively. In three years the town will be transformed into a fortified place, and 3300 troops are to be garrisoned there even in time of peace.

There is no truth in the report that the treaty of extradition, in the case of deserters, has been renewed between Russia and Prussia.

The *Augsburgh Gazette* says, that the Albanian troops in Thessaly, Macedonia, and Bulgaria, commit the most revolting excesses against the Christians; these atrocities are caused by the fanatical hatred of those soldiers against all those who do not profess their religion. The same journal mentions, that the Emperor of Russia will visit the baths of Bohemia during the month of May, and from thence proceed to Vienna.

A letter from Trebizond, dated March 10th, addressed to a mercantile house of Vienna, contains the following melancholy intelligence:—"The town of Recht, in the province of Ghilan, has been the theatre of a terrible fire, which consumed the bazaars, and several large Khans filled with goods. Recht is one of the largest manufacturing towns in Persia, and all the silks of superior quality which are sent to Europe come from it. The whole loss is estimated at a million of tomanes (about £480,000). Recht is situated in a forest, and contains 2000 houses. It is five miles from the Caspian Sea."

FRANCE.

We are very dull, not only in political movements, but news of every description: the only thing worth recording is the following despatch, published last night by the Government:—"Baron de Bourqueney writes from Constantinople, March the 24th, to the Minister of Foreign Affairs, that the Reis-Effendi, Rifaat Pacha, had just placed in the hands of the two first interpreters of the Ministers of France and England, the following official note, dated March 21:—"His Highness the Sultan is irrevocably resolved to maintain the friendly relations, and strengthen the bonds of perfect sympathy which unite him with the great powers. The Sublime Porte engages for the future to prevent, by effective means, any Christian abjuring Islamism from being put to death."

The Royal Family will leave Paris early this year for Neuilly. Preparations are already making for quitting the Tuileries.

Count Mortier, the Ambassador to the court of Sardinia, has left Paris for Turin.

I am sorry to state that the eldest daughter of M. Guizot, a most accomplished and beautiful girl, only sixteen years of age, is dangerously ill; indeed great apprehensions are entertained for her life, caused by a severe cold, which has settled on her chest.

The *Gazette de France* of Saturday last, has the following on the condemnations which it received on that day:—"The confiscations which were abolished by the Charter, fall on the press with redoubled force. A fine of 6000 francs was imposed recently on the *Nation*, to-day 24,000 francs are added by the condemnation of the *Nation* and the *Gazette de France*, each in 12,000 francs fine, making 30,000 francs against these journals in the space of a fortnight."

The camp which was proposed to be formed this summer in the Landes, under the command of the Duke de Nemours, will not take place, owing to the want of a sufficient supply of wholesome water in that locality for the troops.

The following are the number of passengers and the amount of the receipts by the Paris railways for the month of March:—

	Passengers	Receipts
Saint Germain	57,677	59,888 francs
Versailles (Right Bank)	67,253	77,268 francs
Do. (Left Bank)	40,903	48,173 francs
Orleans and Corbeil	84,057	466,494 francs
Rouen	40,679	435,711 francs

Count de Sarteges, second secretary to the French Embassy at Constantinople, has been charged by the French Government with a temporary mission in Persia.

The *Norman Times*, an English paper, published at Rouen, has the following article:—"An unhappy man, who had not the means of paying even two sous for his bed, was detected in the act of begging a few days ago. He was conducted before the authorities, and with difficulty they extracted from him answers to the usual enquiries. The officer, whose duty it was to interrogate the poor man, soon discovered that he was the very person who had been advertised at the police office, as the heir to a large fortune."

Marshal Drouet, Count D'Erlon, has bequeathed to the city of Rheims his portrait, with the following inscription, dictated by himself:—"To my fellow-citizens, as a proof that an *enfant du peuple*, who serves his country zealously, may arrive at the highest honour."

The consumption of meat in Paris during the last month was 6502 oxen, 1192 cows, 6130 calves, and 26,099 sheep, being 484 oxen, 246 cows, and 2389 sheep, less than in March, 1843.

Owing to the Holy Week and fine weather, we have been extremely dull in the musical world. We have had a shower of concerts, but none offering any new talent worthy of noticing. Amongst the light compositions which have lately appeared, and which are likely to become great favourites in our fashionable saloons, are six quadrilles by a young German artist of great merit named Wagner.

Frans Listz returned to Paris on Saturday last. Duprez is expected from London on the 15th. Mademoiselle Fleury and Carlotta Grisi are already in our capital.

"Cinderella," the music by Nicolò, revised and corrected by Mademoiselle Daruer, is in rehearsal. Miss Daruer has the principal character. It is not true, as given in several journals, that Rossini has composed a new opera, called "Jeanne d'Arc." It is true that there exists a "Jeanne d'Arc" by Rossini, but it is a cantata composed by him for M. Agud some years since.

The following highly flattering compliment was yesterday paid to that celebrated violinist, Jacques Offenbach:—"One of our first artists having been applied to to play at a concert, demanded the names of those who were to perform with him; on hearing Jacques Offenbach mentioned, he refused, saying, 'Such is the enthusiasm of the public for Offenbach, that he monopolizes all the applause, and attracts all the attention.'"

I believe the following anecdote of Mozart not to be generally known:—"When young, he quitted, with his father, Salzburg, his native place, for Vienna, where he was presented to the Empress Marie-Therese. On coming into the royal presence, he approached the Empress, threw his tiny arms around her neck, and embraced her. The Empress smiled, and returned the embrace. The next year (1790) young Wolfgang, during his stay in Paris, attempted to do the same to the Marchioness de Pompadour, but was not treated so graciously: 'Heyday!' said the young artist, 'what a noise about nothing! here's a lady who rejects me, although I embraced our Empress!'"

Boehrer, the celebrated violinist, has met with great success at Vera Cruz. The public have made him a present of a silver crown.

Mr. Dietrich, one of the Professors of Singing to the Paris Grand Opera, has got himself into a scrape, and is now a prisoner on the frontiers of Italy. Some time since this gentleman was sent to Italy, to endeavour to smuggle across the frontiers a famous tenor; but, being detected, both were put in durance vile.

PORTUGAL.

The Peninsular and Oriental Company's steamer Montrose, Captain S. Lewis, arrived at Southampton on Tuesday, from the Peninsula, bringing the following mails; her dates of departure are as follow:—from Gibraltar, March 31; Cadix, April 1; Lisbon, April 3; Oporto, April 4; and Vigo, April 5.

Ships of war lying at Gibraltar:—Her Majesty's ship Scout, and steamer Locust. At Lisbon: Her Majesty's ships Albion and Malabar, ships of the line. Vessels passed:—In the Tagus, the Lady Mary Wood, on the 2nd, steering to the southward. In lat. 41° 30', lon. 6° 40' W., passed the Little Liverpool. Full cargo of fruit, and nine head of cattle.

LISBON, April 3.—The *Diario* of this day has not yet been published; and the following very laconic piece of information was all that it gave the public yesterday on the subject of Almeida, viz.:—

"Viscount Ponte Nova, in a dispatch dated the 29th ult., states that all the batteries in front of Almeida are ready."

By telegraphic signal from Oporto we learn that the cannonade against the town began on the 30th.

If this be true, we may expect to hear of its surrender in the course of this day or to-morrow. The besieging force is upwards of 4000 strong, and I have been told by a young officer, who has just come down on leave of absence, that the troops are in the best disposition possible towards the Government. The guerrilla parties lately alluded to by the *Diario do Governo*, as being in league with the rebels, have disappeared entirely; but there are very strong grounds for believing that an offer was made to Count Bomfin, not only of their assistance, but of an insurrection of the peasantry throughout the provinces of Beira and Tras os Montes, if he would only proclaim Don Miguel.

It has been said that General Macdonnell, who commanded Don Miguel's army in 1833, is now actually in Tras os Montes, at the head of a Miguelite guerrilla, 200 strong; but this I do not believe, as I think the people would not rise except they had a nucleus of regular troops to rally round.

General Manso, the Spanish Governor of Ciudad Rodrigo, which is a fortified town about 16 miles from Almeida, on the other side of the frontier, has issued a proclamation to the following effect, viz.:—

1st. That as long as the troops shut up in Almeida continue to resist, no person will be allowed to enter Portugal from the province of Salamanca, except at the village of Bispo, which leads to Val de la Mula, where the troops of her Most Faithful Majesty are posted.

2nd. That any person seized in attempting to cross the frontier at any other point will be punished as a contrabandist.

On the 30th ult. were cancelled and destroyed, at the Board of Public Credit, 175 contos worth of Exchequer Bills, issued in October, 1842, and 15 contos of paper currency. This act was performed in the presence of the Finance Minister, and of several merchants as witnesses.

Her Majesty's ship Malabar, 72, Captain Sir G. R. Sartorius, arrived here this morning from the Mediterranean, on her way to England.

AMERICA.

The beautiful packet-ship Hottinguer, Captain Burnley, arrived at Liverpool on Monday afternoon from New York, having performed the voyage in the remarkably short space of sixteen days. She was unfortunately becalmed on making the land on the 6th instant, or her passage would have been one of the shortest on record. The Hottinguer left Sandy Hook on the 23d ultimo, but does not bring papers from the city later than the 22d. Her freight comprises 3400 bales of cotton.

The annexation of Texas, in comparison to which the Oregon question is now a minor object of interest in the United States, is the topic with which the New York and Washington journals contrive at present to amuse their readers. The *Washington Madisonian* says, editorially:—

"We have authentic advices from Texas, showing that, with the exception of one member, the Senators and Representatives of the Congress of the Republic are unanimously in favour of 'annexation.' We have also advices, of the same authentic character, containing assurances that 'ninety-nine of every hundred of the citizens of Texas are in favour of the measure.' We have likewise intelligence that if Texas be not annexed to the United States, it will immediately become a dependency of England, and an instrument to ruin the commerce and manufactures of the New England States."

The Washington correspondent of the *New York Courier and Enquirer* writes with reference to the above as follows:—"You will have seen by the *Madisonian* that Mr. Tyler does not think it advisable further to conceal the true position of the negotiation for the annexation of Texas. The treaty has been agreed upon and received the almost unanimous acquiescence of the Texian Congress. It has hitherto been only matter of conjecture in what form the annexation would be urged upon the nation; whether it should be accomplished by legislation or by treaty; but it is now evident that it will be presented in the latter shape, and that being the case, I can say, without the least possible chance of error, that the constitutional majority necessary to the ratification of the treaty, cannot be obtained in the Senate. It is doubtful if it can obtain even a bare majority, although it is considered certain that every Locofoco Senator will go for the measure, and it will be rejected solely by the patriotism and devotedness to the Union of Whig Senators from the South and South-west."

The latter writer states that there is no chance of the project meeting the approbation of the Senate as at present constituted. Mr. Webster, it is expected, will give the most strenuous opposition to the annexation. It is also said that, in case the event takes place, Mexico will declare war against the United States.

The Oregon territory dispute had again been the source of much debating in both Houses of Congress, but no result had been arrived at; and, as regards this matter, no new feature had come to light.

We have accounts from Texas, dated Galveston, March 7. A note is published from General Murphy, protesting against the use of his name in support of the statements that have been made, that the United States Senate had ratified a treaty of annexation. General Murphy states that, "in point of fact, those statements are not true," and that he did not give them authority or confirmation. It was reported at Galveston that Captain Hays had met a party of Mexicans, west of the Nueces, and after a short engagement, killed and wounded several, and took five or six prisoners. The prisoners were sent to the seat of Government at Washington. The President has ordered the Treasury to be closed for sixty days, and no Exchequer bills are to be issued from the department during this period.

Advices from Havannah to the 8th ult. report, that some of the slaves who had participated in the late insurrection at Matanzas had implicated several of the planters at that place, who were arrested by the authorities, and thrown into prison.

LYNCH LAW WITH A VENGEANCE.—It is mortifying to record the progress of lawlessness in some of the Western States, and a recent case has occurred in Missouri, none the less to be deplored from the fact that the victim of the outrage deserved his punishment. The negro who so cruelly and wantonly murdered the German shoemaker and his wife a short time since near Herculaneum, in that State, was taken out of the custody of the law, shortly after his arrest, and immediately hanged, by "the people in their sovereign capacity!" The murderer's guilt was manifest and without doubt, for he confessed it himself; and the law in its regular administration would have put him to death. But law is too tardy for your Western mob.

MARYLAND.—VIRTUAL REPUDIATION.—The Legislature of Maryland has adjourned without making provision, in any manner, for the payment of its debt or the interest thereon. This is to be regretted, less for the effect it must have upon the character and true interest of that state, than upon the character and welfare of the sound, debt-paying states, and the national reputation. It is a natural consequence of the continued exhibition of bad faith on the part of the Maryland Legislature, that the State Stock fell last week.

COUNTRY NEWS.

BASINGSTOKE.—AN ACCOMPLISHED SWINDLER.—Our readers will recollect a case of heartless swindling perpetrated on the wife of an innkeeper named Hales, at Coventry, a few months ago by an unprincipled female in the garb of a gentlewoman, named Watts, who represented herself as Lady Montague, and who had as many aliases as any modern highwayman. This person, we are glad to say, has at length filled the measure of her iniquities, and is now in the hands of justice. It appears that on her departure from Coventry she took lodgings with a Mrs. Pendry, of Cullen-green, Uxbridge, whom she induced to furnish her with board, clothing, and money, and at length, on a representation that she had £500 to receive at the Basingstoke bank, prevailed on her to hire a horse and chaise, and accompany her to Basingstoke. At the bank she merely made a few trivial inquiries, leaving her companion in the chaise, and on her rejoining her stated she had obtained an order to receive the money at a bank at Reading, and proposed leaving her at Basingstoke, whilst she went there to obtain it, but this was objected to. In consequence of the description given of the prisoner in the *Police Gazette* she was subsequently apprehended. Mrs. Pendry is a sufferer to the amount of £30. Several letters, addressed to Lady Montague, containing some very curious particulars, and intended to show that her ladyship was on terms of intimacy with Lady Peel, Lady Russell, and other persons of rank, were found upon her, with a parchment, purporting to be a conveyance of a farm—the whole so clumsily got up as to deceive none but the most uninitiated. During her stay at Overton, such was the peculiar fascination of her manners, that a luckless wight, of a respectable family, actually made her his wife, and plumed himself not a little, for a brief space, on the prize he had obtained. Whilst at the station-house she declared her determination not to be taken back to Coventry, and twice attempted suicide by suspending herself from the window bars of her cell.

BRADFORD.—THE FACTORY QUESTION.—A meeting similar to that held at Leeds on Monday, took place at Bradford on Tuesday. About 20,000 persons were present. Mr. J. Pollard, a magistrate, was in the chair. The meeting was addressed in very effective speeches by Mr. Ferrand, M.P., Mr. Oastler, Mr. W. Walker, and others. Resolutions in favour of a Ten Hours' Bill were unanimously adopted.

CAMBRIDGE.—All doubt as to the Whig candidate, in case of Mr. Fitzroy Kelly's professional elevation, is now at an end. Mr. Richard Foster, who has already contested the representation of the borough of Cambridge twice unsuccessfully, having declared himself already by public notice. Mr. Foster hangs out free trade on his banner.

DURHAM.—THE COLLIERIES' STRIKE.—Considerable excitement has been occasioned throughout the mining districts of the county of Durham, by the colliers employed at the collieries having ceased work, in accordance with the permission given them by the Conference at Glasgow. Some few who are not in the union are still engaged, but they do not occupy a very comfortable position. On Friday week a disturbance took place at South Hetton. The windows of the houses occupied by some non-unionists were broken, and two or three of them maltreated, by unionists.

IPSWICH.—DARING ESCAPE.—Leach Borley, a man who was last week convicted before Mr. Justice Patteson of maliciously setting fire to a barley stack, the property of Mr. G. Gayford, of Rymer-house, and sentenced to transportation for life, was immediately after his conviction conveyed with other prisoners to the van usually employed in carrying prisoners to and from the gaol to the Shire-hall. On the arrival of the van at the gaol, the turnkey went to open the door of the van to let out the prisoners, when Borley made a sudden spring from the steps. The governor (Mr. Orridge), who was standing by at the time to receive the prisoners, noticing the circumstance, quickly attempted to grasp his

collar, but the rapid motion of the convict prevented his so doing, and he, suddenly eluding his grasp, ran off rapidly in the direction of Haberdashers' Row. Several of the turnkeys attempted to follow him, but the darkness of the night, together with the speed of the convict, prevented their coming up with him. Large rewards have been offered for the convict's apprehension.

HORSHAM.—The sentence of execution passed upon John Lawrence, at the late Lewes Assizes, for the murder of Mr. Solomon, the chief officer of Brighton, was on Saturday last carried into effect at the usual place of execution, on the top of the county gaol. From the character of the offence, and the circumstances under which it was committed, there was not the slightest chance of any remission of the sentence; and from the time of his conviction, the wretched culprit evidently prepared for the fate which awaited him, and appeared anxious to make all the atonement in his power by a sincere repentance. Very few persons, comparatively, were present. It is now nine years since there has been an execution in this county; and it is remarkable that the last man who was executed, for four daring burglaries, was brought to justice mainly through the exertions of Mr. Solomon, the murdered officer.

LIVERPOOL.—On Monday evening, about a quarter-past seven o'clock, an explosion of gas took place in a large unoccupied dwelling-house in Islington, corner of Salisbury-street, which shattered the building to its foundation, blew out most of the windows, and did other damage, to the great alarm of the neighbouring residents and those who chanced to be in the vicinity.

MANCHESTER.—EASTERN GRAND MUSICAL FESTIVAL.—On Monday evening last the first of the two performances announced took place in the great Free Trade Hall. Much interest, for some time past, has been excited concerning these musical festivals. The principal vocalists were Madame Caradori Allan, Miss Sabilla Novello, and Miss Maria Hawes, and Messrs. Hobbs, Machin, and Phillips, and the instrumental performers were Herr H. W. Ernst, Mr. C. A. Seymour, Mr. W. Lindley, and Mr. Howell. The performances consisted of the first and second parts of Haydn's Oratorio "The Creation," with a selection of sacred music. Sir H. R. Bishop was the conductor. The band and chorus consisted of about three hundred performers. The spacious and splendid hall was well filled, and the performances gave great satisfaction.

NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.—The colliers in this vicinity, whose period of service expired on the 5th instant, have struck. A large meeting took place on Monday at the Black Fell, near Gatehead. It is said that about ninety of the men belonging to one of the collieries are about to proceed to work, protected by a detachment of the 37th Regiment.

SHEFFIELD.—INFERNAL MACHINES.—About half-past one on last Saturday morning some murderous rascal threw a tin case loaded with gunpowder into the bedroom window of Mr. George Gillott, file grinder, residing at 197, Granville-street, Park, Sheffield. Mr. and Mrs. Gillott, with an infant, were at the time in bed; but on jumping out Mr. Gillott saw the fuse burning, and very wisely got his wife and child down stairs as quickly as possible. They had scarcely, however, crossed the lower room towards the door, when the explosion took place, shaking down part of the ceiling of the bedroom, and breaking every pane in the window, with a part of the sash also. So great was the shock that it shook the wall of a house next door, occupied by Mr. James Barker. We regret to say that occurrences of this kind are not infrequent in Sheffield.

TAUPO.—Mrs. Hartley and her son, who were lately the unfortunate subjects of an inquiry under a writ of lunacy, passed through Truro on last Saturday afternoon, on their way to their seat, near Camborne. They travelled in two carriages and four, that in which Mrs. Hartley rode having, in addition to the arms, a royal crown, with the star and badge of the garter, emblazoned on the panels.

IRELAND.

MR. O'CONNELL'S VISIT TO CORK.

Mr. O'Connell arrived at Cork on Saturday evening, accompanied by his son John, Mr. Steele, Mr. Barrett, Dr. Gray, the Rev. Mr. Tierney (his co-conspirators), and Mr. Smith O'Brien.

The principal streets were thronged with people anxious to catch a glimpse of the man in whom their hopes are centred. About three o'clock on Sunday the Chamber of Commerce was crowded with the leading Liberals of the city and most of the strangers in town, it having been understood that Mr. O'Connell was to be present about that hour. The scene on his entrance was indescribable. It must have cheered the heart of the Irish leader to have received a welcome so warm, a homage so reverential. During the whole evening the Chamber was the centre of attraction, while the streets were paraded by the best bands of the city. The Repealers of Waterford chartered a vessel, the *Mermaid*, Capt. Hern, to bring up their contingent to the great provincial muster. The scene at the quay of Waterford was animating in an extraordinary degree. Thousands of the Repealers of Waterford city filled the quay, to behold the embarkation of more than 200 gentlemen, including the corporation. Every ship upon the broad bosom of the river was decorated with flags and streamers, many bearing the magic word "repeal," while the masts and spars groaned under hundreds of the more enthusiastic, who were eager to have the best view of the stirring scene. The vessel started at half-past five o'clock, amidst deafening shouts. The whole coast, from Waterford to Cork, was illuminated by countless bonfires, blazing splendidly in the still night. In Cove, the bands were on the beach; and the bands of Passage were stationed on the St. George's Quay, to receive the Waterford Repealers.—On Monday a public meeting was held in the County Court-house, the Mayor in the chair, for the purpose of adopting resolutions condemnatory of Lord Eliot's Registration Bill. Mr. O'Connell made a speech of extraordinary power in denunciation of the bill of the Irish Chief Secretary, and his speech breathed the most obdurate resolution of perseverance, under all possible circumstances, in his efforts for the restoration of the domestic Parliament of Ireland.

THE DINNER.

This entertainment, for which such active preparations had been made for weeks, came off on Monday evening, in the Lancasterian School-house. Ten tables were placed along the centre of the room, and these were crossed at the head by one large table, at which the chairman and guests were seated. A gallery was erected, which was filled with ladies. Above the head of the chairman were the words—"Justice to Ireland." Tables were arranged for 800 persons, and it was said that tickets for that number had been taken.

At six o'clock the Mayor appeared, and in a few minutes Mr. O'Connell arrived, and was received with loud cheers, and waving of handkerchiefs from the ladies in the gallery. He was accompanied by W. Smith O'Brien, M.P., Mr. O'Brien having taken his seat at the upper table, there sat on his right, Daniel O'Connell, M.P.; Dan Callaghan, M.P., the Mayor of Kilkenny; Sir David Roche, M.P., Limerick; Caleb Powell, M.P., county Limerick; the Mayor of Clonmel; the Mayor of Waterford; Alderman Geary, Limerick; Mr. Honan, ex-Mayor, Limerick; Thomas Lyons, ex-Mayor, Cork; John O'Connell, Esq., Grenagh; Alderman Byrne, Clonmel; Rev. Archdeacon Laffan, county Tipperary. On his left sat the Mayor of Cork; John O'Connell, M.P., Kilkenny; the Mayor of Limerick; Maurice O'Connell, M.P., Tralee; Nicholas Meagher, M.P., Tipperary; Thomas Steele, Head Pacifist; E. B. Roche, M.P., county Cork; Rev. Mr. Tierney, Clonibret; Dr. Gray, Dublin; Mr. J. O'Connell, M.P., county Kerry; Richard Barrett, Dublin; James Kelly, A.M., T.C.D., Amina House, Castle Connell; Sir Benjamin Morris, Waterford, &c.

Letters of apology were read by the Rev. Mr. O'Sullivan from Dr. Slattery, Titular Archbishop of Cashel; Dr. M'Hale, Titular Archbishop of Tuam; Dr. Higgins, Titular Bishop of Ardagh; Dr. Kennedy, Titular Bishop of Killaloe; from Mr. Timothy O'Brien, the Mayor of Dublin; from Francis Stack Murphy, M.P. for Cork; Charles Gavan Duffy, Thomas Mathew Ray.

The cloth being removed, and the usual loyal toasts drunk, The Chairman, after a suitable preface, proposed the health of Mr. O'Connell. (Loud cheers followed for several minutes, during which a small gilt figure of a boy was let drop from the ceiling, having in his hand a green scroll, on which was painted in letters of gold, "Ireland expects that every man will do his duty." It would be impossible to describe the effect which this had on the audience, and which was received by loud clapping of hands, waving of handkerchiefs, &c.)

Mr. O'Connell then rose, and was received with rapturous and lengthened cheering. When he procured a hearing he said, I come not here to gratify mere pleasurable feelings. I have higher sensations of mind than meeting the respect and regard of individuals with their hundred thousand kindnesses, but I have a higher, a nobler motive to induce me. I am advanced in life—the prison may terminate my existence. (Loud cries of "No.") I do not say so in pitiful bewailing. (No, no.) I came here to proclaim to the province of Munster, and from this I will send my voice to the utmost limits of the north and to the eastern and western provinces—I came here to read you a lecture—I am here to instruct you in your duty—I came here to tell you, and universal Ireland, that it would be the idlest thing in the world not to think that I would go into prison. (No, no.) I am as sure as that any man hears me here that I will go into prison. (Several voices, "You shan't.") I must for others command. How is any man foolish enough to imagine that I will not? There are three ways of avoiding the prison.—First, would you recommend me to make an abject submission? (Cries of "No, no.") Now we are agreed perfectly on that. The second would be the result of a writ of error. I confess I know so much of the judges that, though my conviction as an old lawyer, putting self out of the question, I have the clearest possible case, still never believe any one who prophesies the result of a law suit. (Laughter.) Still though there ought to be a fair chance, don't rely on it at all. (Cries of "Oh.") The third way of avoiding it would be by the government abandoning the present prosecution, and holding us by recognition, to come up at some indefinite period. (Cheers.) Will the government do that? They will not. They cannot. They won't relax. They cannot relinquish, for this manifest reason—they have not the manliness to shrink from it. They would consider a relaxation as a condemnation of themselves—as giving up to Lord John Russell that the trial was unfair. The more they did wrong the more determined they are to persevere. No one could imagine, even a *mens divinator*, that amongst the present administration Lord Stanley would relinquish a conviction against me and against Ireland, and I will say, without being in the least a bigot, any Catholic in Ireland, or that Sir James Graham could relinquish it, who I already placed in the awkward predicament of being ready to fight me because I wouldn't fight, and who would not fight O'Gorman Mahon because he would fight; or Sir Robert Peel, from whom I extracted Catholic Emancipation; or poor old Wellington, who could not be borne in the Horse Guards, where everything was so peremptory. (Cheering.) Then take it for certain that the sentence will be executed, and take this for a consolation, that they may imprison me—that they may confine my person, but they will not deprive me of a single pleasurable sensation. There is no horror in confinement for a man who was working for forty years for Ireland. I want to proclaim everywhere the absolute necessity for peace and tranquillity, for you could not gratify your enemies more than to hear of a disturbance in any part of Ireland. (Cheers.) Peace and tranquillity all over Ireland is the way to confound and confuse them. (Cheering.) I have another demand to make on the people, viz., taking a doubly active part for the repeal. (Loud cheers.) I pro-

nounce him no Irishman who does not avow himself a repealer. (Great cheering.) I hope no friend of mine will keep company with any man who is not a repealer. (Loud cheers.) Don't be ashamed of wearing a badge—call it a prosecution button, if you please, but wear it; let it be worn voluntarily, not as belonging to an association, and then you will know who is for or against the prosecution.

Mr. O'Connell then proceeded in his customary language to pourtray the natural advantages of Ireland, and concluded by begging of them not to run the risk of allowing their countrymen to commit crime, but avoid everything criminal, and if they wanted to give him consolation in their dungeons they would be all repealers. (Tremendous cheers.)

Mr. E. B. Roche, Sir Henry Winston Barron, Mr. John O'Connell, Rev. Mr. Tierney, Mr. Steele, Dr. Gray, the Mayors of Cork, Limerick, Kilkenny, Clonmel, and the chairman afterwards addressed the company, and the meeting separated.

On Thursday Mr. O'Connell performed the ceremony of laying the first stone of a new Roman Catholic chapel in James's-street, Dublin. A glass bottle, containing one of each of the present coins of the realm, together with the following scroll, was laid in a hollow in the under stone made for that purpose:—"Parish of St. James, Dublin. The first stone of this church, dedicated to the Apostle Saint James, was laid on the fourth day of April, in the year of our Lord, One Thousand Eight Hundred and Forty-four, in the Pontificate of Gregory the Sixteenth, and the seventh year of Victoria, Queen of Great Britain and Ireland, by Daniel O'Connell, Esq., M.P., with permission of Daniel Murray, Archbishop of Dublin, attended by the clergy, parishioners, the Lord Mayor, and a vast number of the citizens." George Canavan, P.P. The ceremony concluded by the ceremonial of blessing the place, and the chanting of the appropriate hymns, &c.

The Right Hon. H. T. Lowry Corry, one of the Lords of the Admiralty, with the Hon. Sydney Herbert, Secretary of the Admiralty, and Captain Brandreth, surveyor and engineer of works, arrived at Cove, in her Majesty's war-steamer the *Black Eagle*, on Thursday. Accompanied by Admiral Bowles they visited Hawbolowine in the course of the morning, inspected the stores, &c., and expressed their admiration of the state in which they found this magnificent pile of building.

The *Northern Whig* states that a company is about to be formed for the purpose of extending railway communications from Portadown to Monaghan, with a view to further extension towards Longford and the banks of the Shannon in one direction, and towards Enniskillen and the west of Ireland in the other. We understand that arrangements have been made for proceeding immediately with the preliminary survey of the proposed new line.

NAVAL AND MILITARY INTELLIGENCE.

GRAND FIELD-DAY IN CHATHAM.—The troops of this garrison, consisting of the 1st division of the Royal Marines, the 58th Regiment, the four company depot of the 28th, together with the provisional battalion, assembled in review order on Monday on Chatham-lines, under the command of Sir Thomas Willshire, Bart., K.C.B., attended by Brigade-Major J. Doyle O'Brien, and two aides-de-camp, Captain Valiant, of the 40th, and Captain Wye, of the 29th. The number of men under arms was upwards of 2000, and the day being extremely fine, the lines were covered with holiday folks, and most of the gentry of the towns and neighbourhood were present in carriages to witness the brigade exercise of the troops. For the first part of the review the troops, with their bands and colours, marched past the Commandant and his personal staff in slow and quick time. They were afterwards formed into three battalions. The first battalion consisted of the Royal Marines, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Fergusson and T. Peebles, with Adjutant Gascoyne. The second battalion was formed by the 58th Regiment, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel R. H. Wynyard, and Major C. Bridge, with Adjutant M'Leary. The 3rd battalion was comprised of the 28th, and the Provisional Battalion, under the command of Lieutenant-Colonel Thomas G. Kelly, with Major Robinson, of the 2nd Queens'. The three battalions were formed into eight divisions of 24 files each; and each division had two officers and three sergeants, exclusive of the officers and sergeants of the colours. The battalions having advanced from the right, changed front to left, and then formed a line, and changed again front to right. The company of each battalion, after undergoing many other military movements of an interesting nature, and forming a line, broke into columns of companies left and front, and marched off the ground by sections, the 58th taking the direction of Brompton Barracks, the Marines to their divisional head-quarters, and the Provisional Battalion to their quarters in Chatham Barracks. The whole of the troops went through their evolutions with the greatest precision. It is the intention of Sir Thomas Willshire to hold these field-days every week during the summer months.

TORRES STRAITS.—Her Majesty's ship *Fly* has surveyed a passage hitherto little known. An island stands nearly in the centre, and thus there are two channels, one of three miles to the northward, and four to the southward. Captain Blackwood, we understand, intends to recommend that a beacon light be placed on the island.

Her Majesty's surveying steamer *Fearless*, Commander Sherringham, commenced making an official survey of the Southampton river on the 2nd instant, on which day she was employed taking soundings on the bar between the docks and the opposite shore at Hythe, where the bar runs across, and renders the river so difficult of navigation to the large class steamers of the Royal West India and Peninsular and Oriental Companies at half ebb tide.

Major-General Charles Turner will take the command of the Cork district this month; and Lieutenant Turner, R.A., will be his aide-de-camp.

Col. Napier, Assistant Adjutant-General at Belfast, is appointed Deputy Adjutant-General at head-quarters, vice Col. Wade.

Col. Mackintosh, from Enniskillen, is appointed Assistant Adjutant-General at Belfast, vice Napier.

The half-yearly inspections of the army in Ireland will not commence before May.

Insolvent debtors to be heard in Dublin, 1st May—Richard Samuel White Hackett, of Ship-street; previously of Glasgow, and formerly of Plymouth; ensign in her Majesty's 24th Regiment.

The Hibernian United Service Club, Foster-place, Dublin, had an accession last year of 11 permanent members and 191 temporary. The entire number of members is 601. The receipts, including profit on wine, &c., amount to £2469. Expenses, £1802, including club-master's allowance, £800; secretary's salary, £75; newspapers, advertisements, and stationery, £197.

Four officers of the 16th Regiment were fined 2s. 6d. each, at College-street Office, Dublin, on Thursday, for being disorderly the night before in Clarendon-street.

The officers of the 6th Inniskilling Dragoons have recently caused to be erected in Ribblesford Church, near Bewdley, an appropriate and beautifully-executed monumental tablet, as a tribute of their affectionate esteem for the memory of Francis Edward Winnington Ingram, late a captain in that regiment, and eldest son of the Rev. Edward Winnington Ingram, canon of Worcester Cathedral, whose premature and much-lamented death took place in January, 1843. The design of this monument consists of a military figure of brass, surmounted by a canopy of the same metal, the whole richly engraved upon a slab of Purbeck marble.

The appointment of Masters of the Royal Navy to Greenwich Hospital is an arrangement which reflects much credit on the Government; and we trust that the consideration of the Lords Commissioners will now be directed to the claims of the officers of the Royal Marines, who, as they have fought and bled in the same field of glory, are justly entitled to the rewards bestowed on their companions in arms.

The *Hecate* and *Stromboli* have sailed from Tarbert. The *Fox* and *Flamer* are lying at Tarbert.

The body of the late Lieutenant-Commander Nicholls, of the *Dwarf*, has not yet been discovered.

REAL NAVAL HOSPITAL.—This splendid building, which has been so long unoccupied (except one wing, which has been used by the men belonging to the coast guard), will, it is expected, be appropriated to the reception of lunatics belonging to the army and navy. A gentleman has been down to survey and make a report, which, we hear, is highly favourable.

The *Vernon*, 50, frigate, Captain Walpole, arrived at Spithead on Tuesday morning, from Lisbon and the Mediterranean. It is intimated that she shall be paid off directly; she will be kept ready for sea service.

By private letters by the *Dee* we learn that the three sloops, *Ringdove*, *Commander Sir W. Daniell, Kt.*; *Albatross*, *Commander R. Yorke*; and *Wasp*, *Commander Henry Bagot*, were the force to be detached from the squadron under Sir C. Adam, for service on the coast of Africa. They were all at Barbadoes on the 1st ult., whence they sailed to Bermuda, whence, after a refit, they were to make the best of their way to the Island of Ascension, and be under the orders of Captain Jones, of the *Penelope*, steam-frigate.

The *Scylla*, 16, *Commander R. Sharpe*, left Bermuda on the 23rd ultimo, for Halifax.

The *Spartan*, 36, *Captain Hon. C. J. G. B. Elliott*, was on her way from Carthage to Port-au-Prince.

The *Apollo*, troop ship, *Commander Maclean*, was ready to sail from Jamaica when the *Dee* left, with the 60th Regiment, to Halifax and Quebec.

The *Griffin*, 3, brigantine, *Lieutenant-Commander Jenkins*, was at St. Jean de Nicaragua.

Our accounts state that there was some sickness on board the *Hermes*, steam-sloop, *Lieutenant-Commander W. Carr*, which vessel, with the *Inaun*, 72, receiving-ship, *Commander Sharpe*, C.B., were the only men of war left at Port Royal.

APPOINTMENTS.—Assistant-Surgeons—James Fisher (1840); to the Camperdown; James A. S. Addison (1837); additional of the St. Vincent; G. H. Ryan (1842); of Haslar Hospital; and W. H. Bent (1840), additional of the *Caledonia* (additional) to the *Illustrator*, for service in the West Indies.

The *Black Eagle*, steam-yacht, *Master-Commander B. Cook*, with Right Hon. H. T. L. Corry and Hon. Sidney Herbert, has left Cork for Dublin.

SHIPPING INTELLIGENCE.

NARROW ESCAPE.—Between 12 and 1 o'clock on Friday night week, a Dutch East Indian man foul of one of the Brighton mackerel boats, about twenty-eight miles off Shoreham, and carried away her mainmast, mizenmast, mainyard, and her two lanterns. There were five persons in the boat, viz., J. Miles (master), and three other men, and a boy. Immediately the boat was struck Miles sprang to the Dutch vessel, and succeeded in getting hold of the bowsprit shrouds, and in a few minutes he was safe on board the Indian. He requested

the captain to tack about and lower the ship's boat to save his companions, but the captain refused to do either one or the other, and poor Miles sailed away with a heavy heart for the fate of his companions, fully expecting the whole of them had perished. He was put on shore at Hastings on Saturday morning, and about six o'clock in the evening he arrived at Brighton with the news that the boat had been run down, and his companions lost. The greatest consternation prevailed among the fishermen on the beach the whole evening. About eleven o'clock, however, their grief was turned to joy by the unexpected appearance of the boat's crew, with their shattered vessel, which they had managed to save from sinking, and, by cramming tarpaulin into the holes produced by the collision, were enabled to get safe ashore. The name of the bark which struck the boat was the *Gothen*, Jacob Cederberg master, bound to Hamburg. Damage to the amount of between £30 and £40 was done to the fishing-boat.

FALMOUTH, April 8.—We have had an arrival off port of a vessel, the *Sam Slick*, from Buenos Ayres, and a mail was landed on January 26; but three days later advices having been received *via* France, those now received are fully anticipated.

NEWCASTLE.—It appears by the official returns from the Customs of this port, to Dec. 31, 1843, there were registered at that Custom House 1380 vessels, 271,579 tons, and 14,351 men, being an increase, as compared with the preceding year, of eight vessels, 3332 tons, and 446 men.

LAW INTELLIGENCE.

COURT OF BANKRUPTCY.

(Before Mr. Commissioner Evans.)

W. HOLE'S INSOLVENCY.

In this case the insolvent described himself as secretary and treasurer of the West Middlesex Assurance and Annuity Company, and applied, under the new act, for his interim order. His schedule exhibited debts and liabilities to the amount of £80,732, and he claims £17,577, as due to him from the trustees of the company, being for money lent to, and paid on, their account, secured by bond. This debt is returned as good.—Mr. Byng, solicitor, said he attended to oppose the insolvent, but it appeared Hole had not come forward. The insolvent's only object in filing his petition was to avail himself of the protection afforded by the Court, and defeat the object of his creditors. He (Mr. Byng) was fully prepared, had the case been gone into, to show the system of fraud carried on by the insolvent.—Mr. Commissioner Evans remarked, that the act was one of the most unmanageable ever passed, and he had no doubt that in many instances it was very injurious to creditors.—Mr. Sturgeon, barrister, applied on behalf of a creditor, for the Court to make an order directed to the registrar, requiring an explanation from the insolvent of his non-appearance to-day before he was allowed to petition again.—Mr. Commissioner Evans said he thought it ought to be so.—The petition was then declared to be dismissed.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

The above court met on Monday pursuant to adjournment. The Commissioners present were the Right Honourable the Lord Mayor, the Recorder, Aldermen Kelly and Sir C. Marshall, the Sheriffs, Deputy Sheriffs, &c. There were 260 prisoners for trial.

Upon the court being opened, a conversation took place with regard to the admission of the public to the galleries of the court, and the illegality of demanding admission money.

The Recorder having addressed the Grand Jury, and the latter having retired, Mr. Under-Sheriff Anderton addressed the Recorder from the gallery, and said that although he had given directions that the doors of the galleries should be kept locked, some one had opened them, and several persons who were then in the gallery had informed him that they had paid money for their admission. The Recorder gave directions that the person who had received the money should be brought into the body of the court, and this was accordingly done. In answer to questions from the Recorder, this person said that he took the money under the authority of Mr. Dornon, "who rented the galleries from the Sheriffs." The Recorder said there could be no doubt that he was taking the money at the peril of being indicted. Mr. Under-Sheriff Anderton requested the court to give an order for the restitution of the money that had been received. The Recorder said he could not take upon himself to make such an order, but the parties who had paid it had their remedy. Mr. Under-Sheriff Anderton said he was informed that the doors of the gallery had been forced open by order of the Lord Mayor. It was impossible for the Sheriffs to keep order in the court if they were not permitted to adopt their own measures for that purpose. The Recorder thought it would be better not to discuss the matter any further at that moment, particularly as the Lord Mayor had left the court. All that could now be done was to place an officer in the gallery to preserve order, and the public would be admitted without interruption.

(Before the Recorder.)

On Wednesday *Ann Elizabeth Earnshaw*, aged 34, married, and *Emma Wells*, aged 28, single woman, were indicted for stealing a silver knife, value 6s. 6d., the property of Mary Anne Rose. The circumstances under which the present and several other charges of a similar character were made against the prisoners having been very recently given in our police reports, it will be unnecessary to repeat them at any length on the present occasion. The prisoner Earnshaw, who is respectably connected, accompanied by the other woman Wells, were in the habit of going to the shops of different jewellers and asking to look at various articles, such as watches, rings, &c., and taking that opportunity to steal any article that came in their way. In the present case they went into the shop of the prosecutrix, in Farringdon-street, and asked to look at some silver fruit knives. A great many were shown them, but they did not purchase any, and immediately on their leaving the shop a silver knife was missed. The prisoners were followed to a pawnbroker's shop and taken into custody, and upon Wells being searched, a silver knife was found in her possession, which the prosecutrix identified as her property, but it appeared that it was not the same she had missed.—Several witnesses were called, who gave the prisoners an excellent character, and it was stated that Earnshaw was in the receipt of a considerable income, and that the other prisoner lived with her as a companion. The jury found Earnshaw "Not Guilty," and convicted Wells, but at the same time recommended her to mercy.—The prisoners were then indicted for stealing two diamond rings, value £3 7s. 6d., the property of Thomas Chapman. This case was of a similar description to the last, and the jury returned the same verdict; acquitting Earnshaw.—The prisoners were then charged with stealing a gold watch, value £30, the property of John Smith. The jury in this case found both prisoners "Guilty."—The prisoners were then indicted for stealing a gold locket, the property of George Lamb. The case was clearly made out, and the jury again returned a verdict of "Guilty," against both prisoners.—The Recorder sentenced them to be transported for seven years.

POLICE.

GUILDHALL.—*Henry William Albert*, a German, was finally examined at the Guildhall, charged with uttering two bills of exchange for 877 marcs banco and 878 marcs, knowing them to bear a forged indorsement, purporting to be that of Messrs. Bolte and Co., of Bremen, merchants. He was committed for trial.

George Gumm was re-examined, charged with stealing four parcels containing money, from the *Boulogne* steam-boat, under the command of Captain Tune, in September. The evidence previously taken brought home to the prisoner the passing of a £5 note as part of the sum of £600, remitted from a banker at Boulogne to the Union Bank in London. The passing of three other notes by the prisoner was proved, but these formed part of a second parcel. He was again remanded.

CLERKENWELL.—*William Burton Newenham*, charged with the abduction of Miss Frances Louisa Wortham, was placed at the bar for further examination. The deposition of Mrs. Wortham, the mother of the young lady, was taken, and the prisoner was then again remanded, for the production of certain documentary evidence.

WOOLWICH.—**ATTEMPTED MURDER.**—*George Moore*, aged 20, was brought up in custody of Gladwin, of the detective force, 122 K, and charged before Mr. Jeremy, with having attempted to murder Eliza Arnold, aged 19, by cutting her throat with a knife. The offence was committed on Wednesday last, but the prisoner had eluded the officers until Gladwin apprehended him at Poplar. The prosecutrix, who appeared in a very exhausted state, deposed that she resided with her mother at Rope-yard Rails, Woolwich. The prisoner had kept company with her for some months, but had been away for some time. On Wednesday last he called to see her. Having heard something of his conduct which she disapproved of, she treated him rather coolly. On leaving, he spoke to her at the door, and asked her if she had got a fresh young man, and she replied she had not, but she intended to give him up, as his conduct was very bad. She bade him good bye at the door, and he went away, but returned in a few minutes—and on the door being opened by prosecutrix's mother, prisoner said he wanted to see Eliza. Prosecutrix went to speak to him, and he put his arm round her neck, and said, "Then, Eliza, you really mean to give me up?" She said she did; and in a moment after he drew a knife across her throat, and she fell backwards. Mrs. Arnold, the mother, deposed that when she answered the door to the prisoner, she invited him in, but he said he only wished to speak to Eliza. Prosecutrix went to the door, and in two or three minutes witness heard her call in a faint voice, "Oh, mother, mother." Witness ran to the door, and her daughter fell into her arms, bleeding from a wound in the neck. Witness said, "Oh, George, you have stabbed my girl." Prisoner made no reply, but walked away. Mr. Downe, surgeon, of Beresford-street, Woolwich, deposed he was called in to attend the prosecutrix, and found she had received a wound on the neck, under the left ear; it was two-and-a-half inches in length, but not deep. The knife must have been blunt. It was a drawn cut. The prisoner was fully committed on the capital charge.

FALL FROM A WINDOW.—Mr. Higgs, the Coroner for Westminster, held an inquest on Wednesday at the Three Crowns, Richmond-street, Rupert-street, on the body of James Ingles, aged 35, a sailor, who lost his life on Sunday night last by falling out of window. Deceased had been out on Easter Sunday, and returned home shortly after midnight in a state of intoxication. He scrambled up stairs to his room on the third floor, and at five o'clock in the morning he was found lying in the yard bathed in blood, which had flowed from a wound at the back of his head; he was quite dead. It was evident that deceased had fallen out of the staircase window on the second floor, mistaking it probably for the door in an attempt to get out again instead of going to bed. Verdict—Accidental Death.

THE WILLS FORGERY TRIALS.

CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.—THURSDAY.
OLD COURT.

Before Mr. Baron Gurney, Mr. Justice Williams, and Mr. Justice Maule.)

Shortly after ten o'clock, their lordships took their seats on the bench, and William Henry Barber, Joshua Fletcher, and Georgiana Dorey, were then placed at the bar for trial. The trial had been postponed from the previous day, at the request of the prisoners' counsel, owing to the absence of a material witness for the defence.

The Attorney-General, Mr. Clarkson, Mr. Bodkin, and Sir John Bayley, were the counsel for the prosecution.

Mr. Wilkins and Mr. Parry appeared to defend Barber; Mr. Graves and Mr. Ballantine for Fletcher; Mr. Stone and Mr. Phinn for the Sanderses; Mr. James for Mrs. Dorey; and Mr. Doane to watch the case for Griffin.

Before the indictment was read over,

Mr. Wilkins said he had an application to make to the court, on behalf of the prisoner Barber. Although he had pledged himself not to challenge the jurors, he had now an affidavit which stated that justice could not be done to the prisoner unless he had a separate trial. In case the Court granted this, Barber would call the other prisoners as witnesses on his behalf, and their evidence would be very material to his defence.

Mr. Baron Gurney asked the Attorney-General whether he had any objection to the proposed course?

The Attorney-General could not consent to it, he believing that it would greatly embarrass the prosecution.

Mr. Parry (who was with Mr. Wilkins) referred to the trial of



MR. WILKINS, COUNSEL FOR BARBER.

Hardy and others, as affording a precedent for the application.

Mr. Baron Gurney said he thought the application could not be made as a matter of right.

After some discussion, the application was refused.

The indictment having been read over at length,

The Attorney-General rose to address the jury on behalf of the prosecution. He entreated the patient attention of the jury while he stated the facts which were necessary to enable them to understand the evidence which would be brought in support of this charge. The accusation was connected with an offence of a novel description, and it affected persons who had hitherto moved in good society, and maintained a creditable name. It would be idle to conceal that the matters to be brought before them had already been the subject of much publication, but he trusted that they would forget all that they had either heard or seen with reference to the transactions which were to be the subject of inquiry that day, and he had no doubt they would faithfully and fearlessly discharge their duty. The case was this. One of the prisoners was charged with publishing a forged bond, and the others were charged with being accessories before the fact. To speak in more popular language, the offence charged was that of procuring, by false and fraudulent means, the transfer of a sum of money from the unclaimed Stock which was transferred to the Commissioners for the Reduction of the National Debt. He desired to state, with as much calmness and simplicity as possible, facts which would undoubtedly be proved in evidence, and he should abstain from any comments, except such as were necessary to enable

the jury to understand the bearing of the entire case as respected the individuals charged.

The learned gentleman then proceeded, in his usual calm and temperate manner, to lay before the Court and the jury a succinct statement of the facts, which, as they have been so fully detailed during the several magisterial investigations at the Mansion House, it is unnecessary to repeat them here. Several witnesses were examined on behalf of the prosecution, but no new facts were elicited.

The Court at its rising adjourned until next day.

We have given portraits of the three leading counsel in these important trials; there has seldom been a case which on both sides has called more legal talent and acuteness into exercise. But while the result is pending we would avoid expressing any opinion. A portrait and biography of the Attorney-General has been already given. This is probably the last case in which he will be engaged as the prosecutor for the Crown, as it is hourly expected he will accept the office of Chief Baron of the Exchequer. He is assisted in the prosecution by Mr. Clarkson, one of the most eminent of the criminal lawyers of the day. He is acute, energetic, and industrious; and, as a result of the combination of these qualities, successful. We believe that almost the whole of the task of collecting the evidence in these complicated cases has devolved upon him. Mr. Wilkins appears for the prisoner Barber. His name has not been so long before the public as that of Mr. Clarkson, but he is rapidly rising in his profession. Mr. Ballantine is retained for Fletcher. He is nearly related to the presiding magistrate of the Thames Police-office.



MR. BALLANTINE, COUNSEL FOR FLETCHER.



MR. CLARKSON, COUNSEL FOR THE PROSECUTION.

THE INDIAN MARRIAGE AT ST. MARTIN'S CHURCH.

This sacred edifice was on Tuesday last the theatre of one of the strangest scenes that has probably ever been witnessed within its walls, namely, the marriage of Alexander Cadotte, otherwise Not-enn-a-skm, or "the Strong Wind," interpreter of the Ojibbeway Indians, now in the metropolis, to Miss Sarah Haynes, aged 18, daughter of Mr. Haynes, a respectable carver and gilder, residing in Great George-street, Hampstead-road.

In order to prevent public curiosity as much as possible from making the sacred ceremony a mere sight, Mr. Rankin, with very good taste, had arranged that the marriage should take place at the early hour of nine o'clock. His precautions, however, were ineffectual; for long before that hour not only were the windows and balconies of every house in George-street (where the Indians reside) filled, but the street itself crowded by hundreds of people anxious to catch a glimpse of this singular bridal party. The Indians themselves occupied a spring carriage drawn by four horses, in which also rode Mr. Anderson, the manager and secretary of Mr. Rankin, Mr. Hughes and Mr. Hind, also in the service of that gentleman. The remainder of the party, including the bride and bridegroom, Mr. and Mrs. Haynes (the parents), and a sister of the bride, together with Mr. Rankin, occupied four private carriages. On arriving at St. Martin's church, the whole of the steps and large area under its noble portico was so densely crowded that it was with the greatest difficulty a strong body of the A division of police could obtain an opening for the wedding procession. Indeed there could not have been fewer than from 2000 to 3000 persons assembled. As early as seven o'clock in the morning, indeed, so great was the anxiety of the public to view this unprecedented union, that a large concourse of persons, the greatest portion of whom seemed to be of a superior rank in society, had assembled to obtain admission to the church, and long before the hour appointed for the ceremony the sacred building was crowded. The officiating clergyman, the Rev. Septimus Ramsey, took his seat by the altar precisely at nine o'clock, and at half-past nine o'clock the tinkling of the Indians' bells, and the buzz of the crowd without announced the arrival of the party at the church porch. At this moment curiosity was so intense that the usual decorum observed in a place of worship was simultaneously, though unintentionally, forgotten, the whole of the spectators rising on the seats. The first to enter the aisle, accompanied by a young gentleman, one of the wedding party, was "the Boy Chief, aged 75, Ah-que-we-zaints," attired in his full Indian dress, wearing a large wedding favour with streamers from the left side of his head and breast. He was followed by "The Driving Cloud," war chief, aged 51, "Pat-an-ha-quot-a-wee-be," accompanied by a youthful associate, the chief attired in his full war costume and wedding favours, "The Flying Gull," We-nish-ka-wee-hu, and Mr. Sanders, a friend of the bride's father; "The Moonlight Night," Gish-wee-gosh-e-ghee, and Mr. Hughes; "Tobacco-sah-ma," and Mr. Anderson; and lastly, "The Squaw of the Moonlight Night," Wos-see-ab-e-uech-qua, accompanied by Mr. Rankin.

They walked up the aisle in pairs, and on their arrival at the communion-table, they were ranged on either side by the verges. As the Indians walked up the aisle in the order described, their dignified demeanour and placid appearance were the theme of general admiration, and though one of the attendants on them assured the reporter that they had never entered a Christian church before, they exhibited throughout the entire ceremony a devotional observance of all that passed around them that spoke much in their favour.

Two or three minutes elapsed, and expectation was at the greatest stretch, when the bridesmaids, Miss Emma Haynes (sister to the bride) and Miss Edmonds, accompanied by two other ladies, attired in white, approached the communion, followed by the father and mother of the bride, with the happy couple. The bride presented a most interesting appearance. She is a delicate-looking young lady, of pale complexion, with dark hair. She was attired in flowing white, with a veil which reached from a wreath of orange blossoms encircling her hair, to the bottom of her dress. The bridegroom was habited in a robe of blue cloth, handsomely trimmed with shells and Indian needlework round the neck, arms, and edges. He also wore a rich head dress, but somewhat different from those worn by the Indians, and over his surcoat a scarlet shawl of the brightest colour, and his feet were clothed with a pair of moccasins, presented to him by the war chief, adorned with the most curious needlework, made of the skin of the moose deer. On taking his place at

the rails of the communion he divested himself of his head dress and shawl, and handed them to Mr. Anderson, and, having gracefully placed his intended bride on his left hand, the clergyman proceeded to unite them in bonds indissoluble. The anxiety of the spectators to catch a glimpse of the features of the wedding pair, more especially the bride when she unveiled, cannot be described. During the performance of the ceremony, the bridegroom answered the responses in a low tone of voice, though, as it would seem, with the greatest solemnity of manner. The same observance was given on the part of the bride, and when the clergyman came to the words, "Wilt thou take this man to be thy wedded husband," &c. he answered, "I will," with an emphasis that appeared to show how thoroughly she understood the nature of the obligation she was taking on herself. The father, Mr. Haynes, gave his daughter away, and, at the conclusion of the ceremony, which was performed throughout by the Rev. Mr. Ramsey, with an earnestness rarely heard on similar occasions, the rev. gentleman cordially shook hands with the new man and wife, and the bridegroom instantly, and with much grace, imprinted on the lips of his bride, in the presence of the entire congregation, the nuptial salute. The entire proceeding was characterised by an interest almost without parallel in the annals of wedlock, and the requisite forms and signatures having been gone through in the vestry, the wedding cortege took their departure in the order they entered.

The intention of Cadotte (who is a half-caste, his father being a French Canadian, who was confidentially employed at the period of the late war, and his mother, a full-blooded Indian woman) is, after having completed their arrangements in this country, to return to his own soil, accompanied by his wife, to whom he has, contrary to the usual customs of the Indian nation, promised to devote himself entirely. On quitting the church the crowd, who were unable to obtain admission, set up a loud cheer as the bridal party entered their respective carriages, and the curiosity of the public was so great to catch a glimpse of the married couple that it was with the greatest difficulty the police were enabled to clear the way for their progress homewards, where a breakfast for a large number of friends had been provided.

COLONEL STODDART AND CAPTAIN CONOLLY.

Captain Grover has received Dr. Wolff's journal up to the 6th of February. He left Tabriz on the 20th of January, and after a perilous and painful journey, reached Teheran in perfect health on the 4th of February. Fifty-six miles from Teheran he was obliged to write to Colonel Sheil, petitioning that five horses might be sent to his assistance. Colonel Sheil instantly sent the required horses, and wrote in the kindest terms, inviting the Doctor to take up his quarters at the British Embassy, and promising every assistance. The Doctor says—"Could anything be more kind than this? He (Colonel Sheil) has also detained in his house Meshede Rajab, who was three years servant to Colonel Stoddart, and by whom he (Meshede Rajab) was sent to Cabul. He had been imprisoned at Bokhara. I have taken him into my service, and he is to accompany me to Bokhara in about ten days time. I have met with the greatest kindness and hospitality from Colonel Sheil and the gentlemen attached to the Embassy, and I wish this to be understood in the strictest sense of the word."

Dr. Wolff further says—"Colonel Sheil told me that he had seen the Ambassador from Bokhara, who told him that he did not believe that Colonel Stoddart and Captain Conolly had been killed, but that they were kept in prison."

Doctor Wolff had seen Count de Medem, the Russian Envoy, and received from him an account of his interview with the Ambassador, which differed but little from that published some time ago in the papers. The Doctor has not been to visit the Bokhara Ambassador, as he wishes previously to be presented to the King of Persia.

Dr. Wolff says Colonel Stoddart's servant told him "that people had been frequently detained for five years in prison at Bokhara, and believed by all the inhabitants to have been killed, and then suddenly had made their appearance again."

The Doctor then says—"So much is certain, that no one at Bokhara has witnessed the execution of Stoddart or Conolly; and my determination, therefore, of going straight to Bokhara is unshaken and unabated. I shall now begin to draw money on Drummond's in good earnest, for I must appear respectably at Bokhara as the great Mullah from England described by the Sultan and the Sheikh-el-Islam; but as the Mullahs among the Mahomedans live with great

simplicity, I shall do the same. I shall not neglect to make search for the other British officers at and near Bokhara, and every sepoy I might pick up."

The King of Persia evinces the kindest zeal: he has already written to the Ameer of Bokhara, claiming these unfortunate men, as British officers of distinction, and urging the Ameer to send them immediately to Teheran, with all the honours due to their exalted rank. His Majesty has also ordered a Meh-mandah to accompany Dr. Wolff to the Bokhara territory.

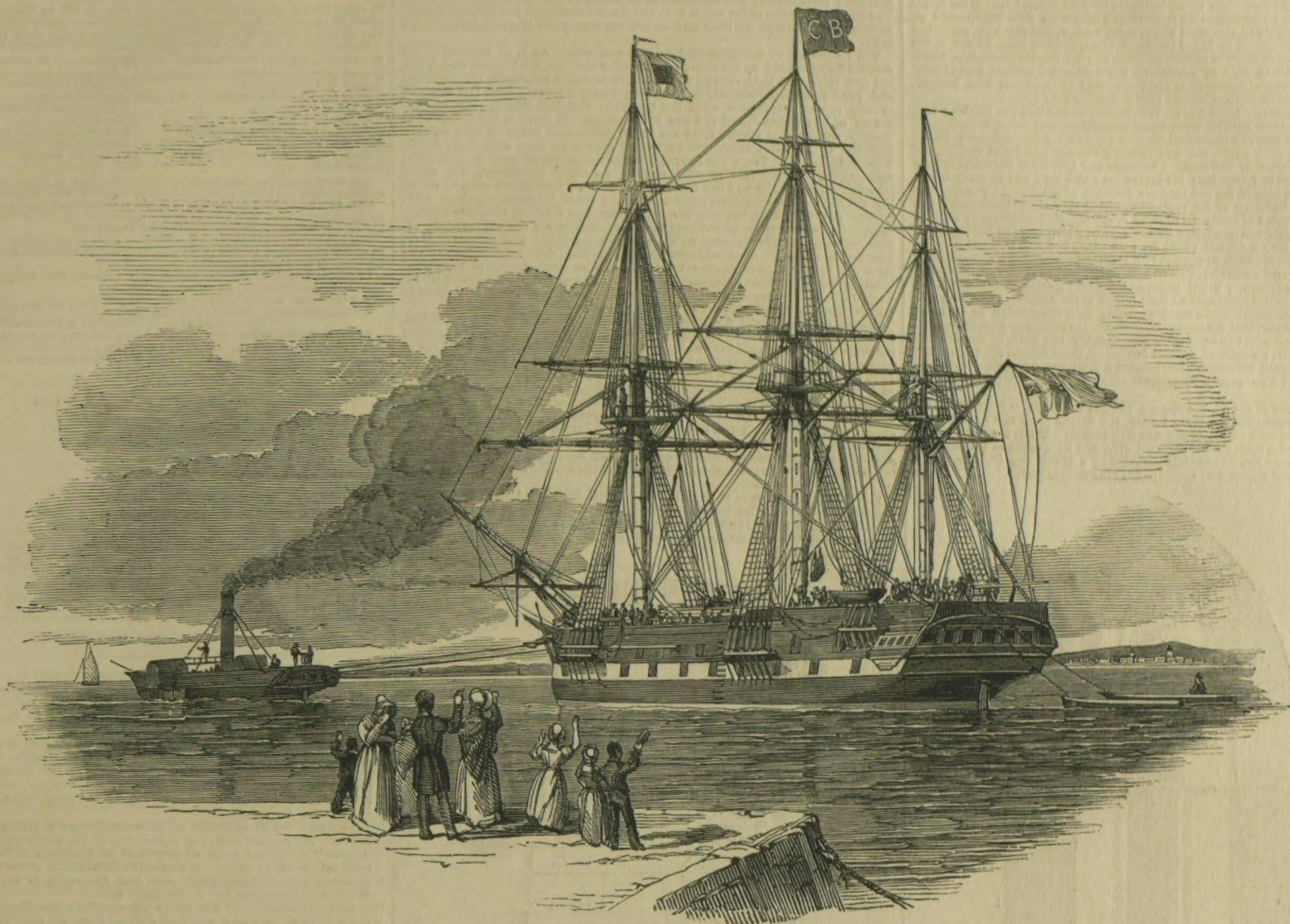
Such is the result of the powerful aid so kindly afforded by the Earl of Aberdeen: without that aid Dr. Wolff never could have reached Teheran; and we may now confidently expect that the fate of these officers will not long remain a mystery.

The Tartarus, steam-ship, Commander Wolfe, R.N., is now engaged in the survey of Bantry Bay.

The walk over the hill from Sandgate to Folkestone presented on Thursday se'nnight a grand and unrivalled spectacle. The fine north-east breeze had released the shipping which had been prevented coming down channel by the prevailing westerly winds, and the sea was studded with sails of every burden, from the heavy, full-rigged Indiaman, to the light coaster; and, as fast as they disappeared round Beachy-head, fresh sails hove in sight, for hours, round Shakespeare's cliff. At one time time no less than 126 sail were counted off the bay, and the continuous arrivals in sight of fresh ships rendered the scene highly exhilarating. The French shores were distinctly visible, so that every vessel passing down Channel hove in view. Such a sight is here by no means uncommon, but the fineness of the weather on Thursday rendered the scene doubly delightful.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A STEAMER.—On Friday last the steamer St. Columb left Glasgow for Londonderry; after landing some passengers at Campbelltown, she left that port about five o'clock, p.m., and proceeded along shore on her voyage. About half-past seven, the weather being very hazy, she struck on a sunken rock near the Sanda Isle. The passengers were thrown into the greatest consternation, and much noise and confusion prevailed. The captain proceeded to back her off, but the crew, remembering the fate of the Pegasus, remained on the rock, lest he should surge off, and sink in deep water, there being seven and a half fathom water astern, while her bow was on the rock. The small boat was then lowered to convey the passengers and crew to Sheep Isle, about ten minutes' pull distant. This was a tedious operation, as she could only take eight or nine persons at once, while there were in all about seventy souls on board. The females and children were first sent off, and afterwards the rest of the passengers and the crew, and all were safely landed on the islet, some of them, however, drenched to the middle in landing. Here they passed a most uncomfortable night, without fire, shelter, provisions, or change of raiment. Next day they obtained some provisions from the steamer, which allayed their hunger a little. In the course of the forenoon the whole party were ferried over to the island of Sanda, on which there is a farm-stead, where some shelter and scanty refreshments were received. During the day the steamer St. Kiaran came to their relief. She lightened the St. Columb, towed her off the rock, and taking all her passengers from the island, conveyed them back to Campbelltown. The St. Columb, which does not appear to have received great injury, returned to Greenock, and subsequently, we are told, to Glasgow, for repairs. Among the passengers by the St. Columb, there was a Captain Tilden of the Marines, with his lady and family, and a party of thirty marines. The conduct of this lady is very highly spoken of. While all else were in confusion, and while screams and wailing prevailed, she exhibited the most heroic coolness, and endeavoured by her conduct to infuse that coolness into others; she saw her children and servants safely put into the boat and sent off, but would not leave the vessel herself till her husband was ready to leave also. We are happy to add that no life has been lost, nor serious accident met with from this untoward event. From the circumstance of the vessel returning to Greenock, we suppose the leak has not been very serious, and that the vessel, if backed off, might have returned with her passengers to Campbelltown. But no one could tell what the nature of the leak was, and it was most decidedly the wisest plan to keep her on the rock till all the passengers were placed beyond danger.

EMIGRATION TO SYDNEY.



TOWING OUT.

THE EMIGRANT SHIP.

Thou semblance of the Angel Death,
With thy dark dismal shrouding wings,
Whose fluttering seems to catch the breath,
The very latest breath that wrings
The soul from body, thou art there
Like Hope half soothing wild Despair!

In thee is promise that thou'lt bring
A change of season to the mind
Of those who chance a distant spring
For the dull wintry waste behind!
Yet—what's the wintry waste they leave?
Alas! all hearts with theirs must grieve!

They quit their Native Land for life,
A land they'll weep for when away,
Sister and Brother—Husband—Wife
May never meet another day!
The living Death of absence, quite
Obscures the gloom of endless night!

Perchance to some hope will be true
And lead them on to riches—fame—
But all they lov'd, and all they knew
In early days, just like a name
Upon a tombstone will appear,
And mem'ry vainly wish them near

Some may return with pow'r to bless
The weeping wretches left behind—
And see that home all loneliness
Where they expected them to find!
The son for mother look in vain,
Then seek the wide—wide world again!

The signal's given—away to shore—
Break ties of every dearest kind!—
One parting kiss—one look—one more
Farewell to those now left behind!
Divorce Ocean! thou dost make
Many a gentle heart to ache!

Oh! Emigration! thou'rt the curse
Of our once happy nation's race!
Cannot our Fatherland still nurse
Its offspring without taking place
Of dislocated men to make
More cause for thy disturbing sake?
Thou art an enemy to peace,
Thy restless hope but ends in grief—
When comforts in the mother cease
How can we hope step-dame's relief? *
"Better to bear the ills we have"
Than seek in foreign climes a grave!

W.

* "Dulcor mater quam noveras!" is a maxim which it ought to be our native land's endeavour to instil into the minds of those discontented with home.

It will no doubt be in the recollection of our readers that a Government grant was made to assist families and single men, agricultural labourers, shepherds, carpenters, smiths, wheelwrights, bricklayers and masons, being of good character, to emigrate to Australia, limiting the number, we believe, to five thousand. Amongst these were to be included a certain portion of single women and girls, between eighteen and thirty years of age, who had been in domestic or farm service. Her Majesty's Colonial Land and Emigration Commissioners entrusted this important undertaking to Messrs. Carter and Bonus, of Leadenhall-street, who have been engaged for several years in the management of emigration to Australia, Canada, &c., and from what we have witnessed, it could not well be in better hands. The trust is certainly most onerous as it respects the selection of individuals to be sent out, for it must be obvious to every one that the future well-being and respectability of the colony mainly depends upon the good conduct of the working classes. There is, perhaps, something extremely melancholy at the idea of quitting our native land—perhaps for ever; the ties of kindred, the bonds of locality, cling round the heart, and true it is that absence only serves to strengthen the links that unite us to HOME; for in whatever part of the world an Englishman may be, he still looks with ardent affection and longing desire to the spot of his nativity. But with all these feelings, dear and precious as they are on second consideration, there is not so much to excite painful sensations in emigration as at first there seems to be. A large field is opened for skill and industry; there is a prospect of gaining a competency which promises a "welcome return;" and unhappily there exists in England so much real distress, that anything



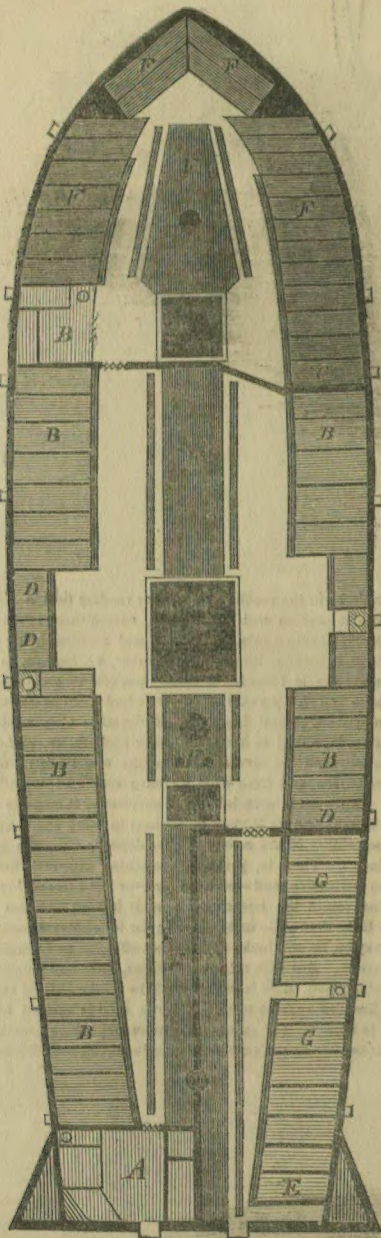
EMIGRANTS AT DINNER.

in the shape of improving the condition must be grateful to the feelings. It is true the voyage is long, and no one who understands the nature of the fickle elements but must be sensible of the many unpleasantnesses attendant upon a tedious passage in a crowded ship; but when these are overcome, and there is health and strength, and a willingness to labour, they are soon forgotten in the quiet of occupation on shore.

Several emigrant-ships, under the direction of Messrs. Carter and Bonus, and superintended on the part of the Commissioners by Lieutenant Lean, of the Royal Navy, have already sailed—some for Sydney and others for Port Philip—and on Monday, one hundred and sixty-five souls, men, women, and children, embarked from the depot at Deptford, on board the St. Vincent, Captain John Young, of 628 tons (registered), preparatory to sailing on the following day for Plymouth, where she will receive all who may be assembled there from the western part of England; from thence she will proceed to Cork, and take in emigrants from Ireland, quitting the last-mentioned port on the 16th of April, for Sydney.

The ships are expressly fitted out for the purpose in the London Docks, where an active and intelligent agent is in constant attendance, and persons desirous of obtaining the advantage of a free passage must address a letter to Messrs. Carter and Bonus, stating their name, age, and calling; whether married or single; and if married, the number of children. The name and address of the clergyman of the parish must also be forwarded; the period on which they will be ready to embark, and to which port of the two they are desirous of going. An answer is returned as to the eligibility of the applicants, and if they are not accepted under the bounty, a statement of terms for passage is given. Printed forms of application and testimonials are forwarded by the agents, which must be sent back for approval, together with a deposit of £1 for each adult, and 10s. for each child between one and 14 years of age, in payment for bedding (comprising a new mattress, bolsters, blankets, and coverlets), a small box, fifteen inches square, for clothes, a knife and fork, two spoons, a metal plate, and a drinking-mug—all of which become the property of the emigrants on their arrival at the colony. They have also the free use of water-breakers, and many necessary culinary articles. In the event of a passage not being granted, the deposit is returned. On being accepted, every male must provide himself with two suits of outside clothing, two pairs of strong boots or shoes, eight shirts, six pairs of worsted stockings, three towels, &c.; and each female, besides outward garments, must possess a cloak and a bonnet. Those who desire comfort will also supply themselves with sheets and many little articles for essential use.

The between decks of the St. Vincent are 124 feet in length, the breadth at the main hatchway twenty-five feet three inches, the height from the deck that is walked upon to the deck overhead six feet four inches. From the stern of the ship right away to the stem on the larboard side, and back again to the stern on the starboard side, the space is entirely occupied by a double tier (one above the other) of standing bed places, &c., according to the annexed plan.



PLAN OF EMIGRANT SHIP BETWEEN DECKS.

- A. The hospital for females, fitted up with six bed-places (one of which is prepared and devoted to accouchements), and containing necessary conveniences.
- B. The hospital for males, with four bed places, &c.

Between A and B are forty-eight bed places, six feet by three each, for married people above, and for their children below, every one furnished with bedding, pegs on which to suspend their clothes being placed to every upright stanchion, and each bed place divided from the next adjacent by stout planks from the deck below to the deck above. From the men's hospital (B) a bulkhead goes across the ship to separate that part of the vessel forward which is appropriated to single men and youths, whose bed places range from the hospital (B) round the bows to the termination of the bulkhead on the starboard side at C. Of these the number is forty-six, and as every one sleeps alone they are six feet by two. Between C and D are twenty-four bed places for married people (as on the opposite side), a bulkhead then goes half way across the deck, and runs in amidships to the stern, enclosing the apartment of the single females to F, and containing twenty-four bed places, each six feet by three, as two are required to sleep together.

F F are tables, the entire length of the ship, with fixed seats on each side of them, and beneath which are plate-racks and batteens to hold the breakers (small casks) containing the daily allowance of fresh water, and hanging shelves are secured between the beams. Seats are also fixed at the outer extremity of every bed-place. The narrow interstices on either side are water-closets for females alone, as those for the men are upon the upper deck. It will be seen that the sleeping boxes are all athwart-ships, except the main hatchway (in the middle of the plan), where they are placed fore and aft, to afford more room. Numerous scuttles admit light and air, and the bulkheads are so constructed as to allow a free circulation of the breeze from windfalls, &c.

Thus it will be manifest that the single women have an enclosed apartment to themselves, and so have the single men—one abaft and the other forward; the married couples filling up the intermediate space.

The depot at Deptford is close to the main entrance of the Royal Dockyard. It is a building fitted up and arranged with bed-places, bedding, &c., in distinct apartments, separating the married from the single, and a large dining hall, where the emigrants get their meals. Here they continue collecting between the periods of sailing of the respective ships, and all are expected to be present two days before the day of embarkation. Provisions are supplied (which are paid for by themselves or by the parishes which send them), and are of very good quality.

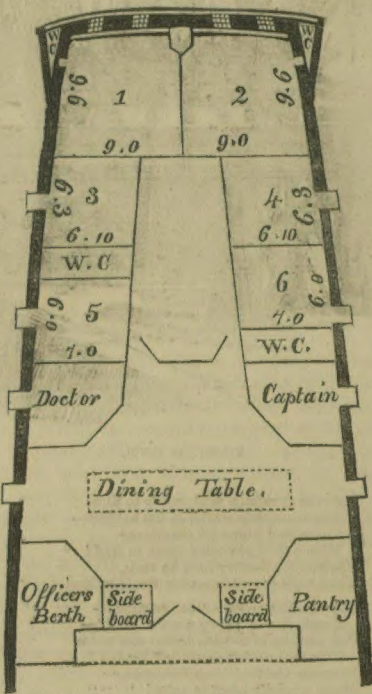
On Monday (as we have already stated) the St. Vincent received her living freight on board from the depot, and they were immediately counted off into messes of eight or ten each, and victualled for the day. It was between one and two o'clock that we witnessed the spectacle of taking the first meal (good mutton, beef, potatoes, and soup), and it certainly was a most interesting scene. The married people were very decently attired, though not so much as the single, for in several instances, amongst the latter, both male and female, there were indications of gentility in dress and manners that caused surprise. Many had travelled a long distance to the depot, and most of them had never before

seen a ship; yet there was a display of cheerfulness that was remarkable—as if their minds were made up for whatever might betide, or that the novelty of their situation had produced an excitement which cheered them in the hour of parting from their own home, shores, and the friends they loved. Mothers were sitting giving nourishment to their infants—but they had their husbands with them; children were eating or playing, but they were not separated from their parents; and in no instance was a saddened countenance to be seen amongst them, and perhaps a more healthy and robust set of boys and girls could not well be found. The principal portion of the single men and youths were also fine athletic fellows, generally well dressed, for their station, and apparently full of spirits for the enterprise.

The apartment of the unmarried females was rather dark, on account of the scuttles being shaded by the ship alongside of which the St. Vincent was lying, but still there was light enough to show several really handsome countenances and good figures, particularly four or five, whose departure from Old England seemed to cast a reflection upon the bachelors they left behind—only one appeared to be sorrowful, and she was in mourning. If there is any gallantry at Sydney, where, it is stated, there are 15,000 males, and not more than between 3000 and 4000 females, many that we beheld cannot be long after their arrival without husbands. There was not the remotest indication of want or pauperism amongst the whole. One married woman, extremely handsome, was rather elegantly arrayed; she was tall and graceful, and her fashionable apparel set off her figure to great advantage; her husband, a quiet, inoffensive-looking man, habited as a mechanic, but very neat and clean, had a cast of reflective thought upon his countenance as he sat near to her, contemplating the surrounding objects, and occasionally glancing at his wife with solicitude and anxiety. Here was ample scope for the speculative mind; but what their former history was there was neither time to inquire, nor would it have been delicate to have questioned if there had been opportunity. One of the cleverest marine artists in the kingdom being in company, he took the preceding sketch of the dinner scene in a-midships—the space occupied by the married people.

Having thus far briefly described what we witnessed, we now give the following statement of weekly allowance, made to each adult during the voyage:—children being victualled at one half the scale, and of course the provision is served out in proportions daily:—4½ lb. of bread, 1 lb. beef, 1½ lb. of pork, 1 lb. preserved meat, 1½ lb. flour, ½ lb. raisins, 6 oz. suet, 1 pint of peas, ½ lb. of rice, ½ lb. preserved potatoes, 1 oz. tea, 1½ oz. roasted coffee, ½ lb. of sugar, 6 oz. of butter, 5 gallons and 1 quart of water, 1 gill pickled cabbage, ½ gill of vinegar, 2 oz. salt. This, taken singly, is adequate food, but when united in messes (say of ten) where appetites are not equal, is certainly not bad living, and we have not heard any complaints against the respectable agents on account of the quality of the victuals supplied. After the emigrants have arrived in the colony, they are allowed ten days free access to the ship, with all its advantages, should they not be hired or obtain employment before the expiration of that time.

The St. Vincent appears to be a fine vessel, well found, and may the Almighty prosper her voyage! Besides the passengers in the between-decks, there is also accommodation for cabin emigrants of a superior station in life, who, as a matter of course, defray their own expenses, and we give the plan of the various compartments beneath the poop.



PLAN OF CABIN ACCOMMODATION.

Light and airy for both families and single persons, the voyage (generally about four months in duration) may be made with greater comfort; and we understand that it not unfrequently happens that the labouring emigrants are engaged by the higher class of passengers during the passage out, so that on reaching their destination they are at once in employ; and as character is duly investigated by the officers appointed by the commissioners, if proper conduct continues to be supported whilst en route, there is no fear of good recommendation to such as deserve it. The single females are placed under the superintendence of the married women, who, in a great measure, become responsible for their deportment. The number of emigrants the St. Vincent will convey will be about 240; and if they equal what we conjecture to be the general characteristic of those already on board, they will prove a valuable acquisition to the colony. The officers and ship's company are entirely distinct from the passengers, the former being berthed under the poop, and the latter beneath the top-gallant forecastle, so as to afford immediate communication with the upper deck, where the routine of duty is carried on. The plan seems to be cleverly arranged, the ship in nice condition, and we trust that prosperous breezes will speed her on her course, and none repent their undertaking.

The first engraving represents the parting from their friends, as the St. Vincent, in tow by a steam tug, quitted the moorings at Deptford to proceed on her voyage.

ASTRONOMICAL MEMORANDA FOR APRIL.—On fine evenings during the month, the beautiful "evening star" Venus, forms the most conspicuous object among the "starry host." The brilliant light of this planet, at the close of the day, gives visible shadows to objects. Mars (known by his ruddy hue) is seen a little below Venus; this planet appears small, in consequence of his great distance from the earth at this period. Arcturus, a large red fixed star in Bootes; and Spica Virginis, a bright fixed star in Virgo, appear in the south at midnight. The planet Mercury is visible at the end of the month, near the N.W. horizon, in the evening. The Moon occults the planet Mars on the 20th; visible only by the aid of a good telescope.

CITY ANTIQUITIES.—In the course of some excavations which are now being made to the north and west of the church of St. Botolph, Aldgate, several relics have been found by the workmen, connected with the history of ancient London. Opposite the Bell Tavern, at a depth of about twenty feet from the surface, about forty stone cannon balls were dug up. The Bell is a few houses distant from Houndsditch. They were near the foundation of the old Roman wall and in a heap. They were of different sizes, weighing from 7lb. to 10lb. each, and were formed out of the Kentish rag-stone. They were taken to the museum of the city of London, in Worship-street, where is collected a large quantity of ornamental stone work, which has been discovered in various parts of the city of London. A few days ago a large slab stone on which was a nondescript animal, was met with. This was nearly 20 feet from the surface, and opposite Sir John Cass' Foundation School. It was in high relief, about eighteen inches long and eight deep. The figure of the animal discovered on the stone resembled that of a dog. Several ancient coins were also met with. At a short distance from this spot, in King-street, Duke's-place, Houndsditch, the workmen came against the solid stone foundation of the gate which formed the entrance to a royal residence. The gate was in existence between forty and fifty years ago. In consequence of the solidity of its construction the sewer was here obliged to be tunnelled. The gate was about 200 yards within the Roman wall. The parish in which it is situated is very small, and is called the parish of St. James.

FRENCH AGGRESSION.—We understand that on Monday, the 25th ultimo, at ten o'clock, a.m., the crew of a French *pataches*, in a ruffianly manner, boarded a six-oared boat, belonging to Alderney, about one mile distant, from the roadstead, took the master out of her, and, without asking a single question, put three men in his place, and immediately took him to Ormonville released, but bourg, with the crew (three in number), which they subsequently released, gave kept the boat, and refused to give her up, unless the proprietor consented to give 1000f. for her release, which was refused. The reason assigned for this extraordinary conduct was, that the master of the boat had no manifest at the time when he was boarded by the *pataches*. But this was not requisite, because she was in ballast, and not within the bounds of French jurisdiction. The affair is sufficiently serious in itself to demand a strict investigation, in order to prevent a repetition of such unjustifiable conduct hereafter.

FIRE IN GRAY'S INN.—On Monday night great excitement was created in the neighbourhood of Holborn, in consequence of a fire breaking out in Gray's Inn. Flames issuing out of the windows of the chambers occupied by Mr. Male, law stationer, and situate No. 12, South-square, caused the unwelcome discovery to be made. An immediate alarm was raised, but, owing to the firm hold the flames had attained, it was found utterly impossible to get them extinguished without the assistance of the engines. In the course of half an hour the fire was entirely extinguished.

On SATURDAY, APRIL 20, 1844, the Proprietors of THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS will have the pleasure of presenting, GRATUITOUSLY, to their numerous Subscribers, a Splendid

SUPPLEMENT.

Containing the first Part of a perfect HISTORY of the ART of WOOD ENGRAVING. In which its rise, and the various eras of its progress will be illustrated; from the rude efforts of the ancient Egyptians, down to the elaborate productions of the present time. The History is written by Mr. CHATTO, and the Engravings are by Mr. LINTON. Among the very interesting Engravings to illustrate this interesting subject, will be found: Fac-simile of Egyptian Brick Stamp. Curious Spanish Monogram. Portrait of St. Christopher. Antique Ornamental Letter K. Cut from the Paternoster. Joseph and his Brethren. Triumph of the Emperor Maximilian. Portrait of Erasmus. Holbein's celebrated Dance of Death. Riches and Poverty.

The Seven Engravings mentioned last will be, for delicacy, beauty, and finish, superior to anything which has hitherto been executed in the art of Wood Engraving. This SUPPLEMENT cannot fail to deeply interest every reader; to the amateur it will be especially welcome, as the whole modus operandi of the Art of Wood Engraving is explained by appropriate diagrams and familiar description.

The ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS of April 20 will present its usual number of 30 superb Engravings, devoted to the most interesting news of the day, in addition to those contained in the SUPPLEMENT.

The immense demand expected will render it necessary that immediate orders should be given to booksellers, news-agents, and postmasters. The Illustrated London News, price 6d. Stamped, and will go together, free of postage. The Supplement, GRATIS, also Stamped, and will go together, free of postage.

Orders received by all Booksellers and News-vendors. Terms:—Per quarter, 6s. 6d.; half year, 13s.; one year, £1 6s. Or by letter, addressed to the Publisher, W. LITTLE, 198, Strand, enclosing a money order for the amount. Vol. I., price 21s. Vols. II. and III., price 18s. each, handsomely bound, gilt edges, are now ready. Office, 198, Strand.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SUNDAY, April 14.—Low Sunday.
MONDAY, 15.—J. Bell died, 1820.
TUESDAY, 16.—Buffon died, 1788.
WEDNESDAY, 17.—Franklin died, 1790.
THURSDAY, 18.—Camden died, 1784.
FRIDAY, 19.—St. Alphege.
SATURDAY, 20.—Spanish fleet destroyed, 1567.

HIGH WATER at London-bridge, for the Week ending April 20.

Monday.	Tuesday.	Wednesday.	Thursday.	Friday.	Saturday.
h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.	h. m.
0 35	0 57	1 18	1 37	1 54	2 10
2 10	2 37	2 45	3 0	3 15	3 32
3 46					

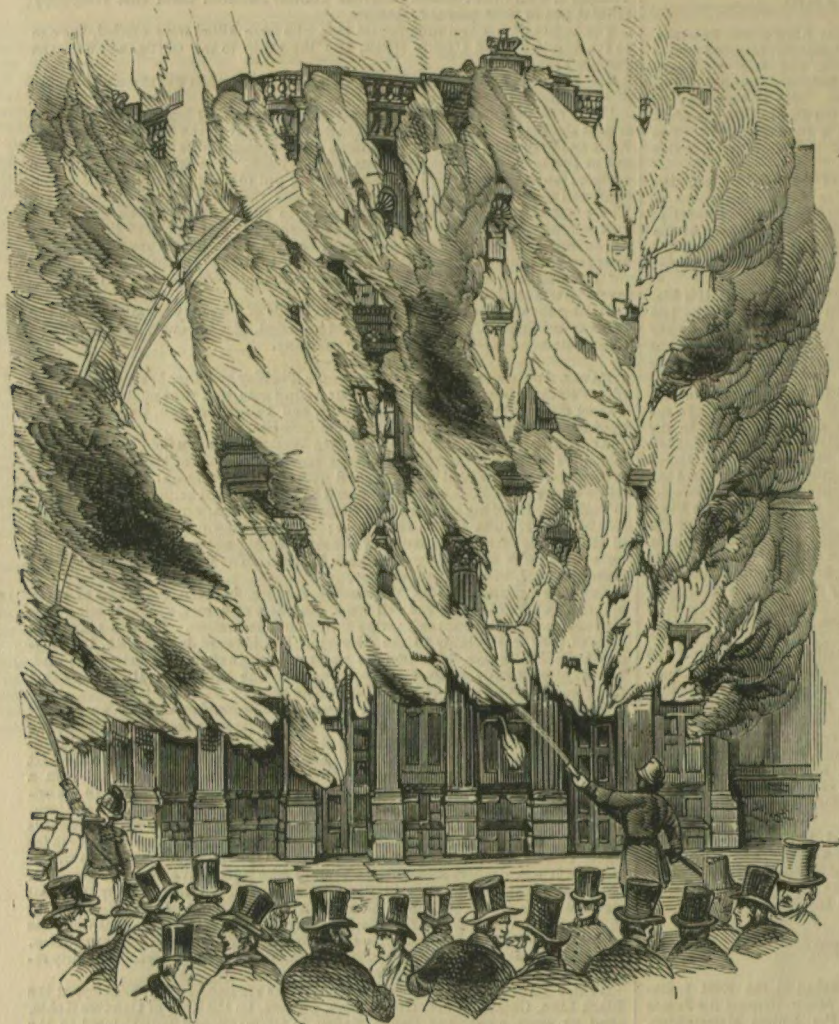
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

- "T. E. E." Brighton, should instruct his news-agent to send him the Saturday edition. The painful details of the event alluded to were given at length.
- "A Subscriber," Leeds.—By overland in a month, by sea four months.
- "R. J. B." Louth.—We advise our correspondent to be cautious how he makes any investment of the kind alluded to.
- "T. S. D." Cork, is thanked. The sketch shall appear in a week or two.
- "M. H."—The proverb says "there is nothing impossible."
- "A Constant Reader," Llandillo.—The price of the work is 38s. It may easily be procured through the agency of a bookseller.
- "F. A. B."—We cannot avail ourselves of the proffered sketch, which is left at the office for return.
- "John Bull."—The architect of the new Treasury Buildings was Sir John Soane. We are not aware of the chance of the north wing being erected.
- "Aligius."—Lynch Law, as practised at Westminster, is too trifling an incident for illustration. We cannot undertake to preserve contributions.
- "Caesaromagus," Chelmsford, may find the reply to his first question in White's "Ephemeris." 2. We think not.
- "A Correspondent."—"The Little Theatre," in the Haymarket, was taken down in 1820, and, at a few feet distant from its site, the present theatre was erected, from the designs of Nash. It was opened July 14, 1821.
- "C. D."—We do not remember to have seen the sketch entitled "Michaelmas Fare."
- "C. H. B." can have the "stuff relating to mercantile matters" printed, and may publish the same without any license or duty.
- "Kempock" should complain to the news-agent whose duty it is to supply him with the paper.
- "Charles" should write to the Secretary to the Council of the School of Design, at Somerset House, &c. See No. 56 of our journal (Supplement).
- "J. C. N." should write to the Secretary of the Royal Humane Society, New Bridge-street, Blackfriars.
- "B. N." Wandsworth Road.—The question as to the coin from the Devonshire collection has been referred to the engraver, and shall be replied to in our next.
- "Charles" Margate, should see the announcement in the present paper of the SUPPLEMENTARY HISTORY OF WOOD ENGRAVING, to be presented gratis with our next number.
- "J. A. E." Brighton, is thanked; but neither of the portraits will suit.
- "C. M. B." Liverpool, will find much information on the case of supposed trance at Deptford in the Medical Times.
- "R. A. W." Liverpool, is recommended to forward the sketch to any magazine.
- "I. H. G." Burslem, should address a note to Mr. Webster, who will probably give him some information respecting the prize comedy.
- "E. H. D." Stoke.—Address, Office of Woods and Forests. Style, My Lord.
- "A. Z." Leek, should see our next number, with Supplement gratis.
- "C. E." Nantwich.—At present we have no room.
- "X." and "A Correspondent," Highgate.—Declined.
- "Thankful."—Certainly.
- The Salmon Leap shall appear.
- "Ulysses."—B's insurance office is liable.
- "A Native of Monte Video," Edinburgh.—The authority for our memoir of Rosas is a pamphlet just published in Edinburgh and London, by Mr. Mal-lalieu, in a letter addressed to the Earl of Aberdeen.
- INELIGIBLE.—Lines on Bonet, by Bella Donna; To the Spring, by Eliza Annette; Ode to Morning, by C. W. J.; Lines on the Recent Vote, by S. E. M.
- "An Old Subscriber," Paris, should have paid the postage of his letter.

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1844.

THE adjournment of Parliament has, of course, deprived political speculation of much of its usual interest. Still it has not been idle; there has been quite an agitation in the manufacturing districts, on the Factory Bill, and its provision for limiting the hours of labour. Public meetings have been held at Leeds and Bradford, at which Mr. Ferrand and Mr. Oastler have addressed the working people in speeches of rather strong language. The accommodating spirit of Lord Ashley, which led him to consent to the withdrawing of the bill, by the Government, has excited some misgivings as to his proceeding thoroughly with his measure in opposition to the Government. We believe these doubts to be entirely unfounded, and that the noble lord will only yield to the opinion of Parliament. Mr. Ferrand has on both occasions poured the most unmitigated abuse on the Government, of which, by his votes on general questions, he has been a supporter, if not a friend. Sir R. Peel is the "veriest humbug" of a statesman, and as for Sir James Graham, Mr. Ferrand can hardly find words sufficiently strong to express his antipathy to him. He says the Home Secretary is "too dead to the finer feelings of humanity, to think of anything but self;" he accuses him of procuring some official to make a "false report;"—that is to say that he made himself accessory to a lie, and he ascribes to him a "dogged stupidity." In the last charge he overshoots the mark, and throws discredit on all the others. We can imagine many who would believe some of the former charges, but cannot fancy any who would lend the least credence to the last. With some show of probability, Mr. Ferrand may accuse Sir James Graham of everything but "stupidity," but that charge totally fails. The universal impression is that the right honourable baronet is just the reverse of



THE FIRE IN OXFORD-STREET.

DREADFUL FIRE IN OXFORD-STREET.

On Thursday night week, shortly before 12 o'clock, a fire, attended with great destruction of property, and fearful loss of life, broke out in the extensive range of premises belonging to Mr. Williams, 287, Oxford-street, the corner of Gilbert-street, and known as the Crown and Cushion, wine vaults. The building was four stories high, and had a considerable depth and frontage. The fire began in the counting-house, adjoining the bar, in which was deposited a large quantity of spirits.

Police constable 98 C, who was on duty near the spot, had his attention directed to the house by hearing a loud cry of "fire." Upon gaining the front of the building, he perceived that the counting-house was one complete burning mass. The officer immediately sprang his rattle, which brought assistance, and then started off to the various engine stations. At that time, three children were sleeping in the upper part of the building. There were also two female and three male servants in the place, as well as Mrs. Williams and her sister.

Such was the fury of the flames, that in a very few minutes they had extended to the bar, amongst the spirits, which, once on fire, spread with the most surprising rapidity up the staircase, to the upper apartments. The excitement which followed was the most painful to witness. At the second floor front, a young female, named Fritchley, made her appearance, and before sufficient time had elapsed to procure a ladder, she was compelled to throw herself to the ground, to escape suffocation; fortunately, the only injury she received was a few burns about the knees. By this time, the St. Marylebone parochial engine arrived, and was drawn in front of the blazing premises; and an abundant supply of water was flowing from the waterworks belonging to the Grand Junction, from which the engine was set to work. No sooner had the firemen got this engine into operation than one of the vats of spirits burst, and the liquor becoming ignited, the flames rushed through the windows with terrific violence, burning Mr. Bridge, the engineer, about the face very badly. The King-street brigade engine was the second to reach the spot, followed by others from Wells-street, Baker-street, the County station in Regent-street, with the Chandos-street, Crown-street, and Holborn stations. The West of England fire brigade engine next reached the scene. As the engines arrived they were taken to the best positions, and were all set to work, those of the London Fire Establishment, under the direction of Mr. Fogo, the foreman of the district. By the time, however, they were got into full working play, the flames had reached nearly every room in the building, causing great apprehension for the safety of the contiguous buildings; in fact, it was feared that the whole of Grosvenor Market would have been destroyed. Three fire escapes, belonging to the Royal Society for the Protection of Life, were remarkably quick in arriving at the scene

of conflagration. The fire continued to blaze most fiercely until a quarter past one o'clock.

At three o'clock, the firemen ascertained that Mrs. Williams and five other persons had perished in the flames; but, from the dreadfully blackened and mutilated state of the remains, it was hardly possible to recognise any traces of humanity.

The following are the names of the sufferers:—Mrs. Eliza Williams, Eliza Williams (between four and five years of age), William Williams, an infant in arms, Sarah Hudson, and Charlotte Fish, female servants, and the potboy, Jacob.

It appears that the premises had been but recently erected, and were fitted up by Mr. Williams in a most gorgeous style, and at a vast expense, for what is generally termed "a gin palace." The bar occupied nearly the whole of the ground-floor of the building, and was handsomely appointed. A number of large vats, supported by stone columns, extended almost to the second floor, and were well stocked with spirits of every description.

At the time of the alarm being first given, Mr. Williams was from home, he having left the premises in charge of two of his barmen, of the names of Charles Goodwin and William Robinson. Mrs. Williams, with her two children, one of the age of four years and a half, named Eliza, the other named William, and aged about eight months, with the female domestics, one named Charlotte Fish, the other Sarah Hudson, and a sister of Mrs. Williams (Miss Fritchley),

had retired to rest at the time. The other inmates were the porter, named Henry Parker, and Jacob, the potboy. It seems that some of the customers, of whom there were a great many standing in front of the bar, observed a body of flames to break out suddenly from the top of one of the gin vats, containing a large quantity of that spirit.

Many of the persons tendered their assistance, but before many seconds had elapsed, every soul was obliged to make a precipitate retreat into the street. The spirit in the vats ran over in a flaming stream, setting the whole of the bar, counting-house, and spirit stores in a general blaze.

The scene that followed was of the most heartrending character. It having been ascertained from the barman that his mistress with her two children and the rest of the domestics, were in the upper part of the building, the most bitter lamentations were raised, accompanied with loud cries of "For God's sake save them," and "Send for ladders." One or more humane persons volunteered to rush into the house to rescue them, but no sooner did they enter the premises than they were driven out by the heat of the blazing spirits, which poured forth from every quarter of the building, and ran down the pavement into the gutters and carriage-way in a river of fire.

The only person who was observed to leave the premises was the sister of the unfortunate Mrs. Williams, and she escaped from the counting-house window. Her preservation is considered truly miraculous, for she had hardly gained the pavement before the whole building, from the bar to the roof, became enwrapped in one complete vivid sheet of flame, whilst at the same moment the sky was illuminated to such an extent that the fire was discernable from all parts of the west of London.

THE INQUEST.

Shortly after four o'clock on Saturday, Mr. Higgs, Deputy-Coroner for Westminster, and a respectable jury, assembled at the Malpas Arms, Charles-street, Grosvenor-square, for the purpose of inquiring into the circumstances connected with the deaths of the unfortunate sufferers in the above calamitous fire. Several witnesses, after the jury had viewed the bodies, were examined. The appearance of each body was of a most fearful description, each of the unfortunate individuals being severely burned, and leaving on their bodies contusions and lacerations which occasioned involuntary shudders in all who beheld them. The first witness examined was police-constable William Fluke (98 C), who deposed to the facts connected with the calamity. It appeared that the constable on hearing the alarm given, immediately proceeded to call the engines; on the arrival of which, the premises were in flames. (A gentleman present observed that had the constable alarmed the inmates instead of proceeding so rapidly for the engines, some of them, at least, would be now alive.) Police constable 83 C, and others having given their testimony, the inquiry concluded, and the coroner having made a few remarks, a verdict of "Accidental death," in accordance with the evidence, was returned. The cause of the fire was thus stated by Goodwin:—He had been pumping gin into a vat, when a considerable quantity overflowed; the gin, on his taking down the shutter, fell on the gas, and set light to the gin on the floor.



STRELITZIA REGINÆ, IN FLOWER, AT KEW GARDENS.

had an interest or curiosity in examining her proportions and build. She was named with the usual forms by Lady Hayes. The appearance of the river, the dockyard, the terrace at Blackwall, was one of the most animating that has been witnessed on an occasion of this sort for many years. The numerous vessels lying off Blackwall were all ornamented with flags and streamers, and the sight was rendered doubly brilliant by the fineness of the day. It appeared as if an immense aquatic festival was being held on the river; and the artist Mr. J. H. Allan, has vividly sketched the busy scene.

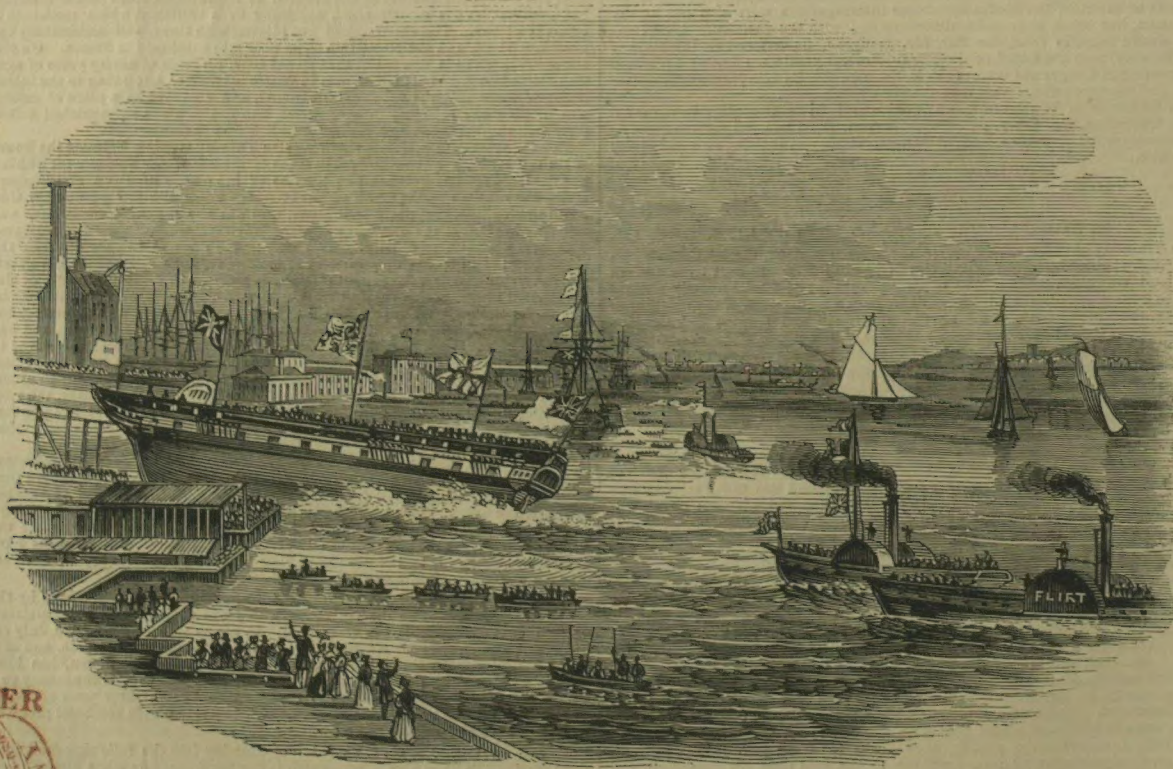
Mr. Green, with his usual hospitality, invited a large company to a *déjeuner* at the building in the East India-road, called the Seaman's Home, in which upwards of 400 ladies and gentlemen were entertained in a sumptuous manner, Mr. O'Toole, the toast-master, giving out the toasts, &c. The taverns in the neighbourhood were also all filled with parties. There is now on the stocks, close to the spot just vacated by the Wellesley, another very fine Indiaman, the Monarch, being built. She will, it is understood, be shortly completed, and will be launched in June next.

STRELITZIA REGINÆ.

This magnificent specimen of the *Strelitzia Reginae* is now in flower at the Conservatory, in the Royal Gardens at Kew. The petals are of a rich chrome yellow; the stamens are dark purple, with a light yellowish point; and the pod is of greyish purple, tinged with crimson; the leaves are from four to five feet high (including the stalk), and measuring from the top of the tub.

The *Strelitzia Reginae*, or Queen's *Strelitzia*, was introduced at Kew, from the Cape of Good Hope, in 1773; and was named after the house of Mecklenburg-Strelitz, in honour of the Queen of George III. It is an evergreen, herbaceous plant, of ornamental character; it grows to the height of eight feet, and flowers in April and May; it is cultivated by suckers, loves peat and loam, and is reared as a bark-stove perennial. Redouté, in "Les Liliacées," planches 77 and 78, has figured and described this fine plant at length.

BANK OF ENGLAND.—On Tuesday a special meeting of the proprietors of Bank Stock was held in the Court-room of the Corporation, for the purpose of electing a Governor and Deputy-Governor for the year ensuing. Mr. William Cotton, the Governor, presided, and the Court having been opened in the usual form, the ballot was commenced. Pursuant to a request expressed in general court last month, Mr. W. Cotton and Mr. J. B. Heath were placed upon the house-list to serve in the following year, as many important negotiations already commenced would have to be continued, relative to the charter, the consideration of which must soon be brought before Parliament. At four o'clock the glasses were closed, and after an investigation the scrutineers announced that there had been given for Mr. William Cotton to be Governor, 98 votes; for Mr. John Benjamin Heath, as Deputy-Governor, 97 votes; and for Mr. John Cooke, whose name was put up for the latter office, one vote. The Governor and Deputy-Governor then took the usual oath on their appointment to their respective offices, and the court adjourned.



LAUNCH OF "THE WELLESLEY," AT BLACKWALL.

LAUNCH OF "THE WELLESLEY" INDIAMAN.

On Thursday, the 4th instant, this splendid vessel was launched from the yard of Mr. Green, the great ship-builder, at Blackwall. The *Wellesley* is of 1150 tons burden, built with all the improvements of naval architecture, and has only been on the stocks twelve

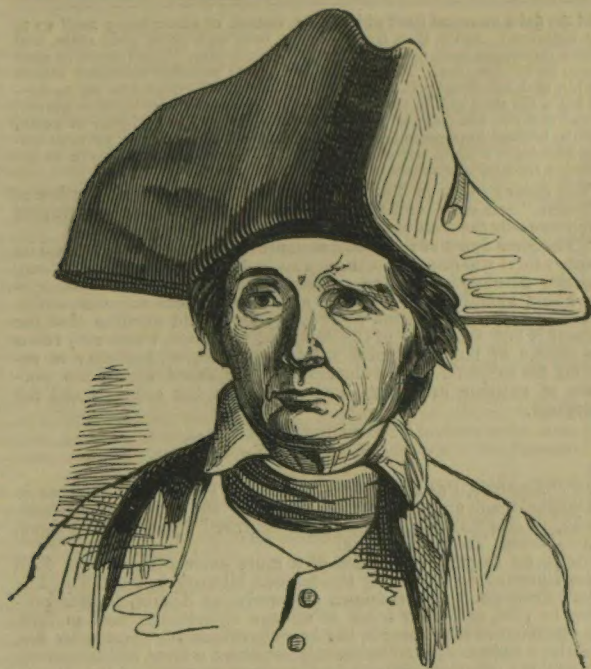
months; nevertheless she is complete, and is one of the finest of her class. At half-past two o'clock, she glided into the river, amidst the cheers of an immense number of spectators, both in the dockyard and on the water. She was then taken round to the East India Docks, and was visited during the course of the day by those who

EASTER AMUSEMENTS.—THE GREENWICH PENSIONERS.

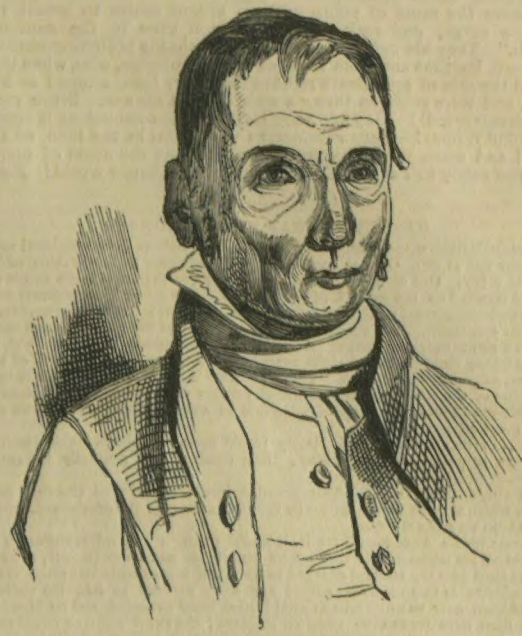
In a quiet old college here seated are we,
The remnants of war and the turbulent sea;
Safe anchor'd at last in a harbour that seems
The haven of all that we hop'd in our dreams!
Sing for old England! the Land of the Free—
The Mistress of Nations, and Queen of the Sea!
We left her in youth, and in age have return'd,
With the spirit the same in our bosoms that burn'd
When the foe would invade us, but forc'd was to fly
From the flag that waves proudest beneath the blue sky!
Sing for old England! the Land of the Free—
The Mistress of Nations, and Queen of the Sea!
Our stiff wooden legs! they are monuments all,
To prove that, though crippled, we never would fall;
And while heart and hand to a tar can remain,
All foreign invasion we'll treat with disdain!
Sing for old England! the Land of the Free—
The Mistress of Nations—the Queen of the Sea!

["The Old Pensioners," as they are somewhat irreverently termed by light-hearted holiday folks, are great personages in the amusements of Easter Week at Greenwich. We have, accordingly, chosen the present as the fittest opportunity for introducing to our readers the portraits of a few of these veterans of the service.

Hurrah for the sons of the ocean, the old boys who are fond of their jacket to the last! hurrah for the gallant heroes who led them on from victory to victory! and hurrah for our naval fame, that stands pre-eminent over that of all the nations of the earth! Honoured be the British flag wherever blue water shall roll its billowy course; whether floating with triumphant supremacy in the presence of an enemy, or bearing beneath its influences peace and good-will to all the nations of the earth; and although the latter is infinitely preferable to the former, inasmuch as harmonious quiet is more to be esteemed than the noise and turbulence of war, and a tranquil death to a bloody grave; yet when the safety, honour, and security of our country is threatened, requisite it is that the ensign of hostility should be unfurled in vindication of our rights, and in defence



DANIEL FEARHALL.



HENRY STILES.

of our own home shores. And who more nobly performed this duty than our gallant tars, who with the flag that they loved, were ever ready to brave "the battle and the breeze?" A time-honoured band are the veteran pensioners of Greenwich, who fought and shed their blood to maintain inviolate the freedom of their native land against foreign aggressors, and vindictive foes. Three cheers in remembrance of our naval chiefs of other days, and one cheer more for the living memorials of our proud achievements on the ocean! Hurrah for Lord Nelson, and his glorious deeds! No man deserved better of his country; it was chiefly his conquests that first humbled, and then annihilated the naval power of France; the seamen were hearts of oak when under his command, and few there were who did not firmly believe that the floating castles of Old England took delight in complying with his orders.

A sailor's all one as a piece of his ship, was never more strongly exemplified: every man, fore-and-aft, claimed the privilege of a timber-head, and no one knew better than Lord Nelson in what way to humour their peculiarities so as to ensure their best and most arduous services. But the veterans of the old school, who rattled away aloft to make sail in chase, or, biting their quid, stood firmly at their guns as they laid alongside of the enemy—of these very few remain; chimnies have superseded masts, and "all hot and no mistake," have rendered canvass useless. A change has come over the whole spirit of naval warfare; but we trust English hearts will always be found the same. Let not, however, the memory of the bold mariners who so undauntedly stood forward in the hour of peril to defend the hearthstone from invaders, and to protect the pillow of rest from molestation, be forgotten by

Ye gentlemen of England who live at home at ease.

Hurrah for Greenwich Hospital! Monuments have been erected to the memory of departed greatness—statues dedicated to dead heroes hold a prominent situation in the great temples of the land—but the proudest testimonial of national gratitude to the living, stands on the Thames Bank, at Greenwich—



JOSEPH BURGIN.

JAMES CONNELL.

GEORGE FRENCH.

employed generally as a writer in the office; was slightly wounded, but not mentioned in the returns. He served altogether thirteen years, and bore a very fair character.

Here are the three graces of Neptune, a trio of brave fellows who have done some service to the state, and now enjoy their *otium cum dignitate* (which we take the liberty of translating into "good beef and potatoes"), as veterans entitled to their country's gratitude should do.

The respectable old gentleman on the left is Joseph Burgin, about sixty years of age, first drew his breath at Bishop Stortford, and believes himself to be the senior pensioner in the hospital, which he entered in the year 1806. He served in the Vanguard, Nelson's flag ship, in the battle of the Nile—was paid off at the peace of Amiens, but subsequently impressed, and again served with Nelson in the Victory in the battle of Trafalgar. He was stationed at the 13th gun on the middle deck, and lost his left leg in the middle of the fight through a shot from the Bucentaur. Enjoys a pension of £14 per annum. He is a fine specimen of the sturdy class, and could tell many a tale of war by flood and field. At one of the guns near to Burgin the man employed to sponge it was working away steadily at his duty, when he observed a French seaman, of the Redoubtable, outside the port, sitting astride the muzzle of his gun, and employed in a similar way with himself. "Bear a-hand Johnny," said the tar, "or I'll have a slap at you presently." Johnny did not appear, however, to relish his position, and he was rather awkward in his movements. The Englishman smartly finished his job, and then looking up at the Frenchman, and perceiving that he was still at work, he rammed the dirty sponge into the latter's face, exclaiming, "What! not done yet? Take that you lubber." The Frenchman sprang on-board as well as he could, and never made his appearance outside the port again. The British seaman is now boatswain of the Swiftsure 74.

The individual in the centre of the group is JAMES CONNELL, about sixty-six years of age. He served in the Channel Fleet in the Terrible, and in the Hercule in the early part of the war, and was also in the Victory at Trafalgar, stationed on the main deck at the seventh gun. Altogether has been twelve years in the service, and never received a wound.

The veteran on the right hand is GEORGE FRENCH, aged sixty-six. He entered the service some time before the peace of Amiens, and was also in the Victory at Trafalgar, second captain of the fifth gun on the middle deck. He afterwards belonged to the Ocean, and then to the Ville de Paris, carrying the flag of Lord Collingwood. He continued in the fleet till the peace; was never wounded, and altogether completed fourteen years servitude.

JOHN MANNING, another of Nelson's heroes, now about seventy-three years of age. In the early part of the war he served in the North Sea under Duncan, watching the Dutch fleet in the Texel, and was afterwards in the victory at Trafalgar. He was next drafted into the Ocean and other ships, and was with his old shipmate Daniel Fearhall, in the Milford at Trieste. During his service of twelve years he was engaged in many boat-fights, and always behaved well in action.

JOSEPH BROWN served in the Victory at Trafalgar, and in various other ships, chiefly in the Mediterranean—the whole period of his time being fifteen years; was in more than one battle, but never got wounded.

Would our space admit, what a series of narratives might be gleaned

and a permanent bank it truly is; no draught is ever dishonoured there—it is a joint stock company of members, dwelling in a royal palace, and enjoying unlimited credit amongst their customers.

Greenwich furnishes nearly the last relics of the ancient race—pig-tails are cut off, 'bacca boxes are passing away in smoke, and the stiff "nor-wester" glass of grog is evaporating in steam. Wood is not to be required in building—every ship is to be clapped in irons and cables put together after the fashion of ladies' necklaces. An old seaman mourns over these innovations, but still he knows that

Where Britain's flag is waving free
England is mistress of the sea.

A proud period was that for Albion, and the peaceful inhabitants of these realms

When Nelson led the way,
His ship the Victory named;
Long he that Victory famed
For Victory crowned the day,

when the Spanish coast re-echoed the thunders of broadsides, as the walls of Alexandria had done before, and hallowed is the spot in which a grateful country treasured the shattered remains of those intrepid men who so nobly did their duty. Nelson's name is imperishable. Cape Trafalgar will always occupy a prominent page in the records of naval history; and now be it our task to rescue humbler, though not less brave individuals, from obscurity, by presenting the portraits of seven who fought on the memorable occasion (when England triumphed, but Nelson fell,) in the same ship as the commander-in-chief. The first we give is—

DANIEL FEARHALL. This gallant veteran, now seventy-two years of age, is a native of Lewes in Sussex, was sergeant of marines in the Victory at Trafalgar, and nobly responded to the last telegraphic signal of her chief; he afterwards served in the Milford at Trieste; has been engaged in numerous boat actions and cutting-out the enemy's vessels from under batteries; but though repeatedly in the thickest of the fight never received a wound. After fifteen years in various ships he retired upon a pension of £17 4s. per annum; is still hale and hearty, and well remembers incidents in which he bore a prominent share.

HENRY STILES was born at Thame in Oxfordshire, is about seventy years of age, and was in the Victory at Trafalgar; he was com-



JOSEPH BROWN.



JOHN MANNING.

from these seven pensioners. Tough yarns in abundance, such as inspire the mind of youth with an ardent desire to breast the foaming surge, and seek for "reputation even in the cannon's mouth." They are nearly the last of a race that is becoming extinct. The Jack Rattlins and Tom Pipes of the days of yore, who, when they beheld the grin of grim death right in their very face, grinned at him again, and were ready to throw a stale quid in his eye. Brave veterans, fare-ye-well! May age leave its infirmities behind as it creeps over your frames!—every comfort to you whilst in the land of the living! and when you slip your cables here may the angel of mercy pilot you safely to snug berths in another and a better world! Fare-well!

EASTER MONDAY RECREATIONS.

BRITISH MUSEUM.—On Monday the number of visitors to this national establishment was 21,339. On last Easter Monday there were 18,342, making an increase of 2,997. Out of this large number of persons there was not a single individual rejected on the ground of intoxication. The police arrangements were under the management of Sergeant Reason, A division, who had twelve officers under his command. The behaviour of the visitors was most orderly, and there was not a single case of damage. A great disappointment was experienced by persons taking children under eight years of age, who by the regulations of the Museum, are refused admission. This restriction is likely to be removed from a suggestion of the trustees. Thousands of persons during the day congregated round Magna Charta, the original palladium of English liberty, always an object of great attraction.

THE NATIONAL GALLERY.—Nearly 10,000 persons inspected this national depository of paintings on Monday; their conduct was generally unexceptionable.

ST. PAUL'S CATHEDRAL.—This grand national edifice had less than fifty visitors, which may be accounted for by the continuance of the exorbitant charge of 4s. 2d. to view the whole.

WESTMINSTER ABBEY.—There is, it would seem, a general repugnance to paying at all for admission to view public buildings, and consequently, though for some time past the amount charged to view the monuments and other interesting objects in this venerable edifice has been reduced to 6d., the visitors have not been near so numerous as might have been expected, and on Monday the numbers were fewer than usual on holidays; the exact number could not, however, be accurately ascertained, for one attendant said, "I don't know;" another, "We must not say; the numbers were very insignificant, but we don't want to be noticed in the papers." Another said, "You had better ask Mr. Hume." The last verger (or attendant) applied to, said the number of visitors was about 400, but it is understood there was not more than half that number.

THE TOWER OF LONDON.—The armoury and the jewel room at the Tower were honoured with the presence of hundreds, who, while visiting the "Lions of London," could not refrain from paying a visit to that place, which forms so prominent a feature in the annals of their country. Among the new features are several guns of Chinese manufacture, captured by the British during the recent campaign in China.

THE THAMES TUNNEL was decked out in the same way as on the occasion of the fancy fair, and although the number of persons passing through it was not so great as at the fancy fair, still a goodly number paid it a visit on their way to Greenwich.

LONDON OUT OF TOWN.

Easter Monday has been from time immemorial the great saturnalia of Londoners, and at one time every suburban village had its fair, its revelries, and amusements of every description, for the recreation of the people; but licentiousness and outrages crept in, and an Act of Parliament swept them all away, with the exception of Greenwich, which, for many years was the only suburban fair at Easter and Whitsuntide. Last year Stepney fair was revived, after a lapse of twenty-five years; and so great has been the improvement in the manners of the people, that only twelve charges of theft and disorder arose out of it, at Easter and Whitsuntide, a less number than came under the cognizance of the police during the Temperance Meetings of Father Mathew in the same neighbourhood. Stepney fair has been again revived this year, and on a much larger scale. As it is decidedly superior to Greenwich, though wanting the beautiful park and magnificent hospital of its rival, it deserves to be first described. Stepney fair was an appendage to the Manor of Stebon-heath, and was formerly held in the fields between the George, in the Commercial-road, and Stepney Old Church. The greater part of these fields have been built upon during the last twenty years, and are covered with houses, churches, a police court and station, and two squares have been laid out upon them. There are two moderate sized fields, one opposite the Maid and Maggie, of about six acres, and the other behind the new tavern called the Prince of Wales, opposite the Thames Police Court, containing about two acres, still unoccupied. The former contained an immense number of swings, roundabouts, ups and downs, whirligigs, shows, and booths. In one corner was a booth two hundred feet long, and about forty feet wide, conducted by Alger's daughter, and fitted up for dancing in a very tasteful manner. At sunset it was lighted up with variegated lamps, and various devices, with the crown and anchor in front, and had a very splendid appearance. There was an orchestra erected in the middle of the booth, the fitting up of which cost the proprietors, Mr. and Mrs. Pearson, £300. The dancers set to most vigorously at nightfall, and ever and anon refreshed themselves with ham and beef, and ale, of which the quality was good and the consumption enormous. There were three theatres in the same field—Johnson's, Peterson's and Richardson's; but the proprietor of the last has, it is said, usurped the name of the illustrious showman, who has been long gathered to his fathers; certain it is, however, the entertainments within and without appeared to please all who witnessed them. In the same field were numerous caravans, containing giants and giantesses, wild beasts, and wonders of every description. The din kept up all day was tremendous, and the swings and roundabouts were in constant motion. The K. division of police, who mustered in strong numbers, had an irksome duty to perform, and did it with great moderation. At nine o'clock the fun and hilarity were at their height, but the greatest good humour prevailed, and very few occasions happened to call for the interference of the police. Stepney fair was a profitable one for those who catered for the amusements of the public. It lasted three days.

Greenwich fair presented no new features of interest this year, Nelson Lee and Johnson, the lessees of the Pavilion Theatre, and the successors of Richardson, were in the old spot, with a very efficient company, new pieces, new scenery, and new decorations; and if the actors did not always speak what was set down for them, they made their audiences hear what they did say, no easy task amidst the din of a fair. The Crown and Anchor booth was as large as ever, and if the numerous dancers who footed it in quadrilles, cotillions, mazurkas, galloped, and waltzes, did not trip it on the light fantastic toe with the same grace as at Almack's, they certainly did it with more vigour. At one time there were not less than 400 well-dressed lads and lasses dancing in this booth, with the barometer at about 120. The consumption of ham and beef here was enormous. Dancing seems to give the frequenters of Greenwich fair an appetite. The usual variety of gingerbread stalls, swings, booths, and shows, were to be seen at this fair, which was excessively crowded; indeed, it was a work of great difficulty to pass through it at all. The place is very circumscribed, compared to what it was, and if the fair is to be continued (and it is so popular it can never be put down) it ought to be held in a more open spot.

The town of Greenwich, the Park, the Hospital, and its environs, were crowded beyond all former occasions. The view from the top of Greenwich-hill was a most interesting one. Thousands were seen collected on the greensward below, numerous groups were pouring down Holiday-hill, and great numbers made their way to Blackheath and the adjacent fields, to inhale a purer atmosphere than they have been able to breathe in London. The Royal Hospital and the Painted Hall were visited by as many as could get in. Certainly the town of Greenwich was never known to be so full of Cockneys before, and vast was the consumption of provisions, malt liquors, and tea, which the licensed victuallers took care to provide for their visitors. Train after train on the railway, and steamer after steamer on the Thames, brought down the Londoners in quick succession; upwards of 30,000 landed at the Greenwich-pier (now in ruins) and the Watermen's floating pier during the day. The railway carriages must have brought down as many, and others in the omnibuses and coaches, and thousands on foot from the metropolis and surrounding country, swelled the numbers beyond calculation. "All the world and his wife," to use an old English saying, appeared to be holiday making; labour of all kinds was suspended, and every one who had a 6d. to spend repaired to Greenwich or Stepney.

The steam-boat piers were thronged all day with people waiting to proceed down the river by steam, and the boats of the Watermen's Company and the old companies carried prodigious freights. All the tugs were put in requisition for the Greenwich trade, and the river was like a rough sea all day. At holiday times, formerly, 2000 or 3000 wherries were employed taking passengers to and from Greenwich, and they gave employment to as many watermen; but steam watermen have superseded them, which travel at the rate of 14 miles an hour. The over-crowding of the steamers is much to be condemned.

There was an interesting scene at the Watermen's Pier, Linchhouse-hole, in the morning. The Pearl, a Gravesend steamer, embarked upwards of 500 persons, consisting of the workmen and apprentices in the employ of Messrs. Seaward and Co., the engineers, at Mill-wall, and the wives and families of the married men. They were provided with an excursion to Sea-reach, and a dinner at Gravesend, at the expense of the firm, who entertain as many more in a similar manner on Tuesday. The voyagers returned in the evening highly delighted with their trip, and very grateful for the liberality of Messrs. Seaward and Co., who have set an example worthy of imitation.

LITERATURE.

A NEW SPIRIT OF THE AGE.

(Concluded from page 186.)

The second volume of this very unequal work opens with a sketch of Alfred Tennyson, for whom Mr. Horne claims "the title of a true poet of the highest class of genius, and one whose writings may be considered as peculiarly lucid to all competent understandings that have cultivated a love for poetry;" this is, with a vengeance, most oracular eulogy. The succeeding sketch of T. B. Macaulay is, to our minds, far more to the purpose: though extending but to a few pages, they are full of points. Thomas Hood and the late Theodore Hook are contrasted in the next paper, especially in *treatment*: here is a specimen:—

Mr. Hood's sympathies are with humanity; they are not often genial, because of a certain grotesque sadness that pervades them, but they are always kindly. He is liberal-minded, and of an independent spirit. His inner life is clearly displayed by his various writings. Mr. Hood had no sympathies with humanity for its own sake, but only as developed and modified by aristocratic circumstances and fashionable tastes. He was devoted to splendid externals. He may be said to have had no inner life—except that the lofty image of a powdered footman, with golden aiguillettes and large white calves, walked with a great air up and down the silent avenues of his soul. But the life of animal spirits, Hood possessed in an eminent degree. They appeared inexhaustible, and being applied as a sort of "steam" or laughing gas to set in motion his invention and all its fancies, and his surprising faculty of extemporaneous song-making, it is no wonder that his company was so much in request, and that he was regarded as such a delightful time-killer and incentive to wine by the "high bloods of the upper circles." He made them laugh at good things, and forget themselves. He also made them drink. Thus are red-herrings and anchovies used. Sad vision of a man of genius, as Hood certainly was, assiduously picking his prerogative, and selling his birth-right for the hard and thankless servitude of pleasing idle hours and pampered vanities. The expenses, the debts, the secret drudgery, the splitting head-aches and heart's misery incurred, in order to maintain his false position in these circles, are well known; and furnish one more warning to men of genius and wit, of how dearly, how ruinously, they have to pay for an invitation to a great dinner, and a smile from his Grace. The man of moderate means who usually dines at home, saves money besides his independence; but the man who is always "dining out"—let him look to his pocket, as well as his soul.

Mr. Hood, in private, offers a marked contrast to all that has been said of Theodore Hook. In nothing, perhaps, more than in this—that Hood was "audible, and full of vent," and Hood was habitually retiring and silent. Mr. Hood was originally intended for an engraver; but abandoned the profession, probably because a "graver" could not be found.

Mr. Hood displayed a dashing physique; Mr. Hood rather resembles a gentleman of a serious turn of mind, who is out of health. Within this unpromising outside and melancholic atmosphere, lie hidden, and on the watch—a genius of quaint humour, a heart of strong emotions, and a spirit of kindness towards all the world.

Harriet Martineau and Mrs. Jameson, who are next passed in review, are thus associated from their having both advocated a remodelling of our institutions, with regard to their own sex. "The one represents the intellect of the question, the other the feeling: one brings to it an acute abstract comprehension, the other all the sympathies of a woman; one reasons from observation, the other from experience; one has been roused to the cause by general benevolence, the other, probably, by personal suffering." Thus: "it is evident that these two fine-minded women have been led to the same opinions by totally different circumstances, and hence they hold them with a 'difference.'" Sheridan Knowles and William Macready are then called up, as "the dramatic spirits of the age," or rather as pegs whereon the writer may hang a long string of opinions on the acted and the unacted drama, and certain questionable compliments to "clever writers" for the stage: the estimates of the genius of Knowles and Macready are, upon the whole, fairly drawn; although the admirers of the latter may start at the assertion that "he has wasted the time of more men of genius and talent than any other individual on record." We hope the reviewer himself has not been included in this sweeping wreck. However,—

Mr. Macready's merits as an actor are far greater than his defects; let us therefore contemplate the former, chiefly. He is the first artist on the stage. On all those innumerable points of art connected with the stage, which he has studied from his youth, there is no one who possesses more knowledge or skill in their application; and no one possesses both in an equal degree. He is rarely "at home" in anything new, either of principle or practice, without long study, if then. His conception is slow, and by degrees; nor does it ever attain beyond a certain point. That point is the extremity of all that his study and practice can discover and embody; and it is very much. He has no revelations of genius, no inspirations except those which are unconsciously "given off" at times from great physical energies. If he had any such revelations, he would adopt them doubtfully and partially, and so defeat their essential meaning. But when he does embrace the whole of a character (such as William Tell, Coriolanus, Iago, Cardinal Wolsey, King John), he leaves little undone, and all the rest to admire in the highest degree. He dresses to perfection. He is the only man on the stage who seems to have a fine eye for true harmony of colour. Sometimes he has allowed splendid dresses to be destroyed by an equally splendid background of similar colour, but never when he himself is in front of it. If he wore but a blanket, he would have a background that should make that blanket the most gracious object the eye could rest upon—perhaps the focus of all attraction. He reads poetry very badly, as to rhythm—broken up—without melody—harsh—unnatural—shattered prose; and yet he speaks with exquisite distinctness, and very impressively, because he is thoroughly in earnest. There is great finish in all he does—a definite aim, clearly worked out—and those who find little to admire in his acting, the fault is in them.

We see nothing extraordinary in this criticism, except that it tells the truth. The next paper, Miss E. B. Barrett and Mrs. Norton, is complimentary to the genius of these two highly-gifted women.

The prominent characteristics of these two poetesses may be designated as the struggles of woman towards happiness, and the struggles of a soul towards heaven. The one is oppressed with a sense of injustice, and feels the need of human love; the other is troubled with a sense of mortality, and aspires to identify herself with ethereal existences. The one has a certain tinge of morbid dependency taking the tone of complaint and the amplification of private griefs; the other too often displays an energetic morbidity on the subject of death, together with a certain predilection for "terrors." The imagination of Mrs. Norton is chiefly occupied with domestic feelings and images, and breathes melodious plaints or indignations over the desecrations of her sex's loveliness; that of Miss Barrett often wanders amidst the supernatural darkness of Calvary, sometimes with anguish and tears of blood, sometimes like one who echoes the songs of triumphal quires. Both possess not only great mental energies, but that description of strength which springs from a fine nature, and manifests itself in productions which evidently originated in genuine impulses of feeling. The subjects they both choose appear spontaneous, and not resulting from study or imitation, though cast into careful moulds of art. Both are excellent artists: the one in dealing with subjects of domestic interest; the other in designs from sacred subjects, poems of religious tendency, or of the supernatural world. Mrs. Norton is beautifully clear and intelligible in her narrative and course of thought and feeling; Miss Barrett has great inventiveness, but not an equal power in construction. The one is all womanhood; the other all wings. The one writes from the dictates of a human heart in all the eloquence of beauty and individuality; the other like an inspired priestess—not without a most truthful heart, but a heart that is devoted to religion, and whose individuality is cast upward in the divine afflatus, and dissolved and carried off in the recipient breath of angelic ministrants.

"Banim and the Irish Novelists," then next paper, merely glances at the author of the O'Hara Tales, Lover, Carleton, Banim, and Mrs. Hall. Then, are coupled Robert Browning and J. W. Marston, both of whom "are examples of men of genius going contrary—the one turning tragedy into a spasmodic skeleton, the other carrying the appointments of what is technically and degradingly termed 'a coat and breeches comedy,' into the tragic arena, and wounding Art with real life weapons;" perhaps, however, the reader need be told that the "Patrician's Daughter" and "Strafford" are the plays here alluded to. Mr. Browning's poem of "Sordello," by the way, appears to have captivated the reviewer, who tells us gravely, that it is "a beautiful globe, which, rolling on its way to its fit place among the sister spheres, met with some accident, which gave it such a jar that a multitude of things half slipped into each other's places." "It is pure Italian in all its materials. There is not one drop of British ink in the whole composition. Nay, there is no ink in it, for it is all written in Tuscan grape-juice, embrowned by the sun. It abounds in things addressed to a second sight, and we are often required to see double in order to apprehend its meaning."

The succeeding papers—Sir E. L. Bulwer and W. H. Ainsworth—we are disposed to rate but lowly. The sketch of Mrs. Shelley, too, is slight, and far from striking; that of Robert Montgomery is intended for irony—edged tools to nine out of ten who attempt it. The paper on Thomas Carlyle is more sterling stuff: the following is, perhaps, one of the best characteristics to be found throughout the work:—

Leigh Hunt and Carlyle were once present among a small party of equally well-known men. It chanced that the conversation rested with these two—both first-rate talkers, and the others sat well pleased to listen. Leigh Hunt had said something about the Islands of the Blest, or El Dorado, or the Millennium and was flowing on in his bright and hopeful way, when Carlyle dropped some heavy tree-trunk across Hunt's pleasant stream, and banked it up with philosophical doubts and objections at every interval of the speaker's joyous progress. But the unmitigated Hunt never ceased his overflowing anticipations, nor the saturnine Carlyle his infinite demurs to those fine flourishes. The listeners laughed and applauded by turns; and had now fairly pitted them against each other, as the philosopher of Hopefulness and of the Unhopeful. The contest continued with all that ready wit and philosophy, that mixture of pleasantry and profundity, that extensive knowledge of books and character, with their ready application in argument or illustration, and that perfect ease and good-nature which distinguish each of these men. The opponents were so well matched that it was quite clear the contest would never come to an end. But the night was far advanced, and the party broke up. They all sallied forth; and leaving the close room, the candles and the arguments behind them, suddenly found themselves in presence of a most brilliant star-light night. They all looked up. "Now," thought Hunt, "Carlyle's done for—he can have no answer to that!" "There!" shouted Hunt, "look up there! look at that glorious harmony, that sings with infinite voices an eternal song of hope in the soul of man." Carlyle looked up. They all remained silent to hear what he would say. They began to think he was silenced at last—he was a mortal man. But out of that silence came a few low-toned words, in a broad Scotch accent. And who, on earth, could have anticipated what the voice said? "Eh! it's a sad sight!"—Hunt sat down on a stone step. They all laughed—then looked very thoughtful.

Had the finite measured itself with infinity, instead of surrendering itself up to the influence? Again they laughed—then bade each other good night, and betook themselves homeward with slow and serious pace. There might be some reason for sadness, too. That brilliant firmament probably contained infinite worlds, each full of struggling and suffering beings—of beings who had to die—for life in the stars implies that those bright worlds should also be full of graves; but all that life, like ours, knowing not whence it came, nor whither it goeth, and the brilliant universe in its great movement having, perhaps, no more certain knowledge of itself, nor of its ultimate destination, than hath one of the suffering specks that compose this small spot we inhabit.

The closing paper is devoted to Henry Taylor, and the author of "Festus," and displays little that is noticeable, except a stringent spirit towards the first named writer.

"The New Spirit of the Age," will, probably, be far beyond its merits: for it will disappoint those who look for criticism, or any superior development of the characteristics of genius. Neither is there that abundance of personal anecdote in these volumes which might be expected. At the same time, we should mention that the present is but a portion of the design of the work, which may rebut the charge of incompleteness, or, to some degree, partiality in selecting the subjects. The volumes are embellished with a few portraits of extreme brilliancy, both as regards the originals and the engravers.

FINE ARTS.

THE PILGRIM'S PROGRESS, illustrated by twenty-two Designs in Outline, made expressly for the Society of the Art-Union of London, by HENRY C. SELONS, and engraved by HENRY MOSES. Art-Union, Trafalgar-square.

Perhaps no country can boast of a more extraordinary man than John Bunyan, the author of the famous allegory called "The Pilgrim's Progress." He was born obscurely, at Elstow, in Bedfordshire, in 1628, and, after a life of strange vicissitudes, died in 1688. He commenced his career in the humble calling of *Christopher Sly*, namely, a tinker. He subsequently became a soldier, and ultimately entered the church militant as a zealous preacher of the gospel. There is a certain religious gloom pervading his extraordinary work, but all who have any admiration for the creative powers, which can embody passions so naturally, that in the course of a narrative they seem to be real flesh and blood—nay, even historical personages—must confess the mighty genius exhibited in the wonderfully imagined, and as truthfully sustained, allegory of "The Pilgrim's Progress." We have ever had a greater admiration for clever etchings or outlines than for finished engravings; there is always something left to the imagination to fill up, which an improving fancy on the part of the spectator never fails to supply. Of course we speak not of the productions of a Hogarth, who, in one single picture, could tell the story of a life by the help of his powerful and witty accessories. Since the fifteenth century, in the days of Albert Durer (who, by the way, was the first engraver on wood), outline made but little advance, till Retsch, the German artist, brought forth his illustrations of Goethe's "Faust." These models of perfection were succeeded by a host of imitators, in different degrees of success. The younger Howard produced some clever things, as also did many other artists, whom our space will not allow us to enumerate as they deserve, in their respective merits.

The artists who have executed the present work are entitled to the highest praise. Mr. Selons, as the embodiment of the leading incidents in the extraordinary allegory already mentioned, has succeeded in uniting the most graceful drawing with back-ground thoughts or imaginations of his own, which serve to be so many illustrations additional to the faithful personifications of old Bunyan's *prosopopeia*. The first, which represents Christian asleep, or rather in the typical composure of his mind, watched over by angels, and surveyed with attentive contemplation by the Demon, is a beautiful drawing. The Departure on his Pilgrimage is equally good. Christian passing the Valley of the Shadow of Death is, perhaps, a little deformed, by too many grotesque shapes, but the indistinct gigantic and winged form in the upper part of the picture is very sublime. In the Temptations of Vanity Fair, we are reminded of Retsch's View of Life in Faust; but it exhibits a wonderful deal of original genius also. Christian and Hopeful beholding the Fate of the Apostate contains some beautiful drawing and design, as also does the terminating scene of Christian and Hopeful entering the Celestial Gate, which is very poetically treated, for the subject is spiritualised, and not considered in a plain matter-of-fact way. Altogether, these outlines are an honour to the Society whose liberality has produced them, to the artists who had the genius and skill to design and execute them, and, finally, to the country which through them can boast of such a high state of art.

NEW MUSIC.

No. 1. **BOUQUET ROYAL VALSE**; composed for her Majesty's state balls, by Jullien.—No. 2. **LES METAMORPHOSES VALSES**; composées pour Les Bals de la Cour D'Angleterre, par Hermann Koenig.—No. 3. **LA VALSE A DEUX TEMS**; composée pour Les Bals de la Cour D'Angleterre, par Jullien (!)—No. 4. **THE BIRD OF PARADISE WALTZ**; composed by Hermann Koenig.—No. 5. **THE ENGLISH QUADRILLE**; by Jullien. Jullien, Little Maddox-street, New Bond-street.

No. 1 is exceedingly graceful, not only *dansante*, but *chantante*, particularly in the first valse. At page 9, where passage *amoroso* occurs, there is some pretty counterpoint.

No. 2. Perhaps there is a little too much indulgence in counter-time in this series, but it is nevertheless pleasing and effective *à la Strauss*.

No. 3. This valse is very telling, but we do not exactly understand its title. There is nothing of *deux tems*, in our acceptance of the phrase, about it.

No. 4. The chief charm of this set, and we may say of all the foregoing, is imparted by the varied orchestral instrumentation. The pianoforte cannot do them adequate justice. Herr Koenig himself is a charmer, but we cannot expect similar effect from any single instrument.

No. 5. M. Jullien might have made a more complimentary selection of English airs for this set; moreover, the tune commonly called "Home, sweet home," is not English, but German. Altogether, however, M. Jullien's (we beg pardon)—JULLIEN's publications will prove a most pleasant addition to the ball-room and private *soirée*. We must not forget to notice the various title-pages to these different sets, which are gorgeous in the extreme, and will serve to gracefully ornament any young lady's musical album.

POLKA.—By JULLIEN.

It is waste of time to consider this nonsense. The weather-cock heads of the Parisians have been delighted always by any innovation, but they never imported anything more ridiculous or ungraceful than this Polka. It is a hybrid confusion of Scotch Lilt, Irish Jig, and Bohemian Waltz, and needs only to be seen once to be avoided for ever!

EPITOME OF NEWS.

Sir John Soane's Museum has just opened for the season, which extends from April to June, inclusive. It is open to the public every Thursday and Friday, from ten till four, and at the same hour on Tuesdays for foreigners and strangers in London, admission to be obtained on prior application to the curator, which arrangement is found necessary to secure proper accommodation for the visitors.

The active Berlin Police Director Dunker has just discovered at Berlin a nest of swindlers, who were to have established themselves in that city, and amongst other proceedings they had in view, was the issuing and negotiating of forged bills of exchange on various principal continental cities.

The number of English visitors at Paris is at the present moment greater than it has been ever since the peace. Not less than five hundred passports are daily presented at the English Embassy for *visa*.

The subscription set on foot for the widow and children of Mr. Solomon, chief constable of Brighton, murdered by Lawrence, has already amounted to £1200, including £500 from the town commissioners.

The *Aurora* says, the young man sentenced to death for aiding in the escape of a quadroon slave has been pardoned by the Governor of South Carolina. He is, however, to be publicly whipped.

Under the belief that Sir Frederick Pollock will accept the office of Chief Baron, and that Sir William Follett will be the Attorney-General, the names of three Queen's Counsel have been mentioned as claimants for the post of Solicitor-General—Mr. Kelly, Mr. Godson, and Mr. Thesiger.

Holiday tickets having been issued on Easter Monday, entitling the holders to return gratuitously, upwards of 7500 passengers travelled between Brighton and London. The first down train contained 35 carriages, and was propelled by four engines. It arrived in Brighton at 20 minutes after 12 o'clock, instead of the usual time, 11 o'clock.

Rewards are offered for the apprehension of thirteen persons who have deserted their families and left them a burden upon Clerkenwell parish.

A new and commodious stock market was opened last week at the back of the Greyhound Inn at Craydon, the profits of the tolls of which are to be vested in trustees for the benefit of decayed tradesmen belonging to the town.

A wet silk handkerchief, tied without folding over the face, is, it is said, security against suffocation from smoke: it permits free breathing, and at the same time excludes the smoke from the lungs.

The Lower House of the Legislature of Ohio has passed a bill abolishing public executions.

On Monday the foundation stone of a chapel, to be called "The New Tabernacle," was laid in Old-street by the Rev. Dr. A. Reed, in presence of a large company, among whom were several Non-Conformist Ministers. The tabernacle, which is intended for the worship of the Calvinistic Methodists, is the first that has been attempted to be established at the eastern extremity of the metropolis.

On Tuesday morning the new street leading from the north-east angle of Leicester-square to St. Martin's-lane, was thrown open to the public as a thoroughfare, but for foot passengers only for the present.

The late Dowager Countess of Clarendon has left by her will the Pentlun estate, near Cowbridge, to her husband's nephew, the present Earl of Clarendon, and his heirs, on the demise of W. Hayton Gwynet, Esq., the present possessor.

The Lord Mayor and civic functionaries attended divine service on Tuesday at Christ Church, Newgate-street; and the boys of Christ's Hospital afterwards, according to annual custom, paid a visit to his Lordship at the Mansion-house, where they had a bun and a glass of wine each in the Egyptian Hall.

A serious accident occurred on Thursday afternoon to the son of Lady Russell, of Montpellier House, who, when bird-shooting in the neighbourhood of Leckhampton, was shot in the leg by the accidental discharge of the gun of a young schoolfellow. It was found that the bone was so severely shattered that amputation was indispensable.

At Lord Wicklow's seat, Shelton Abbey, county Wicklow, there is a tree of the *Olea paniculata*, nearly 100 feet high, a wonder to all the gardeners in the neighbourhood, and probably the only specimen in the United Kingdom in the open air.

A fire took place in Great High Wood, in the immediate neighbourhood of Durham, on Sunday last, by which between seven and eight acres of underwood were completely destroyed. The wood belongs to the Dean and Chapter.

Such is the prosperous state of business at Morpeth, that parties interested in the success of the cattle market at that place have commenced to run a coach weekly between Newcastle and Morpeth, for the free conveyance of butchers desiring to attend the market.

A large seizure of smuggled manufactured and unmanufactured tobacco was lately made at Jarroo Quay, by the officers of the preventive service. It was discovered in an old cinder oven, the end of which had been rudely built up to conceal the contents. The weight seized is about 30 cwt in packages of 50 lbs each.

By our Constantinople letter of the 20th, just received, we learn that Idza Pachha has promised to abrogate the law for decapitating apostates. The envoys will, however, have no sincere office in seeing that this abrogation proves effectual.

It is said that a Greek loan for three million drachmas is on the tapis, with an eminent continental banking firm.

The *Moniteur Parisien* announces that the Count de Sarteges, second secretary of the French embassy at Constantinople, has just been charged by the French Government with a temporary mission in Persia.

The *Courier Francais* mentions a report that the Duke de Montpensier, who is now a captain of artillery, is to be promoted to the rank of chef d'escadron on his return from Africa, in recompense of the bravery which he exhibited at the Ziban.

During the present week several additional vessels have sailed from the Thames and the docks for Quebec, Montreal, &c., chiefly in ballast.

Prince Moritz of Nassau, whilst on a hunting party in Hungary, was suddenly alarmed by two of his footmen being shot in his presence by a magnate of that country, upon which the prince, in a moment of indignation, levelled his gun at him and killed him on the spot. This news has caused great uneasiness to the ducal family of Nassau.

Large cargoes of African guano are now arriving daily at Liverpool. This branch of commerce is now so much increasing on the African coast that the Admiralty have been requested to send out a vessel of war for the protection of vessels engaged in the trade.

It is proposed to erect in the parish of Edburton, Surrey, a number of almshouses for superannuated agricultural labourers.

Very large quantities of brocoli are now sent to Bristol by the steamers, for sale in the Bristol and Bath markets, or to be forwarded by railway to London. The very large brocoli raised in the west of Cornwall surpass every thing of the kind that can be raised in the neighbourhood of those markets.

Her Majesty has been graciously pleased to grant a gratuity of £50 to the widow of the late Henry Solomon, superintendent of the Brighton police.

We understand that the Board of Customs have issued an order stating that the owners of fishing-boats and vessels can now be supplied with the Regulations concerning the Fisheries between the British Islands and France, at the cost of 3d. each, on application being made at the Brighton Customs House.

On Wednesday the foundation stone of Dr. Candlish's new church, Lothian-road, Edinburgh, was laid by Sir James Forrest, Bart., in presence of the elders and a great number of the congregation.

Much interest was excited in the neighbourhood of the Quadrant, Regent-street, on Wednesday last, by the discovery of a number of human bones, in an excavation now in progress for the building of a new sewer. The spot in question was divided by a cross road, by which fact the human bones may be accounted to be those of some "felo de se" interred previous to the judicious alteration in the law.

The coral fisheries on the coast of France during the last year gave a produce of, says the *Moniteur Parisien*, 100,000 francs.

According to the *Gazette d'Augsburgh* of the 5th, a body of 500 Albanians have entered Moravian Bulgaria with the intention of attacking the town of Neesch, which contains a population of 10,000 Christians, and 6000 Turks.

Rossini's magnificent "Semiramide" could at no time have been better played than it is likely to be on Thursday, at Her Majesty's Theatre. On this occasion, we are sure to have Rossini's splendid music done justice to: Fornasari supports the character of *Assur*, to which his deep tones lend ample force last season. We are to witness the extraordinary feature of two such vocalists as Grisi and Favanti blending their efforts in the same opera; Grisi taking the character of the Assyrian Queen, *Semiramide*, and Favanti that of the youthful warrior, *Arasce*. In addition to this superb opera, there will be produced for the first time a new *divertissement*, of which report speaks much. Of Carlotta Grisi it is almost impossible to say too much. We need not point to the delicacy and the finish which she imparts to all she does, and the readiness and feeling she displays in those little pantomimic touches, which are recognised as soon as seen. We anticipate a crowded house from this triple attraction.

THE OLYMPIC.—Two new pieces were presented at this Theatre on Easter Monday—one a drama, entitled "The Signal," by Mr. J. S. Coyne, which was most successful; and the other a capital burlesque, called "Cinderella; or, The Great Fairy and the Little Glass Slipper." Portions of the latter entertainment created great amusement by the manner in which the ballet of Her Majesty's Theatre was burlesqued.

CHURCH, UNIVERSITIES, &c.

The Lord Bishop of Oxford has instituted the Rev. Ralph Barnes, M.A., of Christ Church, to the rectory of Bampton. The Rev. C. Woolcome, Prebendary in the Cathedral Church of Exeter, has been instituted to the rectory of Cheriton Bishop, rendered vacant by the above appointment. The Lord Bishop of Exeter has instituted the Rev. E. Adams to the vicarage of Cornwall, and the Rev. R. Stevens to the vicarage of Dunsford, Devonshire. The Lord Chancellor has presented the Rev. John Gwyther, Assistant Minister of St. Philip's Church, Sheffield, to the vicarage of Foston, near Olney. The Rev. William Cardall, M.A., late Curate of Lancaster, has been appointed to the Incumbency of the Holy Trinity Church, West Bromwich, on the resignation of the Rev. H. S. Beresford, who has accepted the Chaplaincy of the British residents at the Hague. The Rev. Robert Chadwick has been licensed to the Incumbency of Christ Church, Lothian, in the parish of Rathwell. The Lord Chancellor has appointed the Rev. D. Noble, Chaplain to the Millbank Penitentiary, to the vicarage of Bridgewater cum-Chilton, Somersetshire, vacant by the death of the Rev. Dr. Woller.

CAMBRIDGE.—The following appointments have taken place:—The Rev. Thom. Daniel Holt Wilson, M.A., of Trinity College, to the Rectory of Redgrave with Botesdale curacy, Suffolk—value, £777. The Rev. William Henry Tudor, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory of Siderstone, Norfolk—value, £604. The Rev. Joseph Martin Lister, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory and vicarage of Luddington, Lincolnshire—value, £282. The Rev. John Overton, M.A., of Trinity College, to the rectory of Rothwell, Lincolnshire—value, £270. The Rev. William Ramsden, B.A., of Jesus College, to the rectory of Buntingford, Lincolnshire—value, £244. The Rev. John Barker Johnson, B.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the rectory of Welborne, Norfolk—value, £240. The Rev. Thomas Gibson, M.A., of Corpus Christi College, to the united rectories of St. Mary Abchurch, and St. Laurence Pountney, in the city of London—value, £200. The Rev. Hervey Aston Adamson Oakes, M.A., of Jesus College, to the living of Newton, Suffolk—value, £341. The Rev. Robert Lell Beburgh, M.A., of St. John's College, to the vicarage of Harmondsworth, with the vicarage of West Drayton annexed, Middlesex—value, £320. The Rev. Frederick Jackson, M.A., of St. John's College, to the perpetual curacy of Parson Drove, in the Isle of Ely, Cambridgeshire—value, £271.

The Rev. Frederick George Hughes, B.A., of St. John's College, to the curacy of Tredington, Worcestershire. The Rev. J. Atcherley Ashley, B.A., of Jesus College, to the curacy of Hilgay, Norfolk. The Rev. Joseph Wiat Gunning, B.A., of Queen's College, to the perpetual curacy of East Boldre, Hants. The Rev. William Peete Musgrave, M.A., of Trinity College, to a canonry in Hereford Cathedral.

The Rev. Robert Simpson, M.A., of Queen's College, Cambridge, and late perpetual curate of Christ's Church, Newark, has been assigned to the curacy of St. Paul's, Bristol.

We regret to learn the death of the venerable Edward Beger, the Archdeacon of Lindisfarne, at the vicarage, Eghingham.

PREFERRMENTS AND APPOINTMENTS IN IRELAND.—Diocese of Armagh: Rev. M. Kernay, to the curacy of the chapel of ease, Donaghmore, county of Tyrone. Patron—the Rector. Diocese of Meath: Rev. E. A. Sheppard, to be archdeacon and rector of Kells, county of Meath. Patron—the Bishop. Rev. Edward Hamilton, to the rectory of Drumcondra, county of Meath. Patron—the Crown. Diocese of Kerry: Rev. Robert Gage, to the rectory of Tamlaghtard, county of Kerry. Patron—the Bishop. Diocese of Kildare: Rev. James Harrison, to the vicarage of Ballykean, in the King's County. Patron—the Bishop. Rev. J. E. Murray, to the vicarage of Monasterive, in the King's County. Patron—the Crown. Diocese of Leiclin: Rev. C. W. Doyle, to the rectory of Fenagh, in the county of Carlow. Patron—the Crown. Rev. W. Archdall, to the rectory of Tullamore, in the Queen's County. Patron—the Crown. Diocese of Ferns: Rev. Henry Moore, to the vicarage of Ferns. Rev. J. Corvan, to the rectory of Carnest. Rev. H. W. Brown, to the prebend and rectory of Toomb. Rev. George Ross, to the rectory of Killinick; all in the county of Wexford, and patronage of the bishop. Rev. Carr, to the curacy of Moretown, county of Wexford. Patron—the Incumbent. Rev. J. W. Charters, to the office of surrogate. Diocese of Cork: Rev. J. Beamish, to the curacy of Kilmichael, county of Cork. Patron—the Rector. Diocese of Cloyne: Rev. N. Martin, to the curacy of Kilbolane, county of Cork. Patron—the Rector. Diocese of Killaloe: Rev. James Martin, to the rectory and vicarages of the union of Kilgragh, in the county of Clare. Patron—the Bishop. Rev. C. H. G. Hinton, to the curacy of Shinnone.

Dr. ROYTON, D.D.—We regret to state that this estimable clergyman is at present dangerously ill with fever, at his residence, near Lutterkeny.

The Lord Bishop of Hereford will preach the next anniversary sermon in behalf of the venerable Society for the Propagation of the Gospel in Foreign Parts, at St. Paul's, on Thursday, the 2d of May next, on which day the society completes the 133d year of its labours.

The Lord Bishop of Chichester intends, we understand, holding a confirmation throughout his diocese in the course of next May.

DEATH OF LORD ABINGER.

We have to announce the demise of Lord Abinger, Lord Chief Baron of the Exchequer, which, although not an unexpected event, took place on Sunday, at two o'clock, P.M., at Bury St. Edmund's. An express was received in Spring-garden on Sunday evening, which prepared the friends of the noble and learned lord for the event which has so soon followed. The express stated that a change for the worse had taken place, and it was not thought possible that his lordship could survive the day. Early on Monday morning Mr. Brasby Cooper arrived in town, and was the bearer of the intelligence of the noble and learned lord's demise. His lordship expired in the presence of Lady Abinger and several members of his family, but he never appeared to regain consciousness from the first moment of the attack.

The late Lord Abinger (James Scarlett, first Baron) was Doctor of Civil Law and a Privy Councillor, created Baron Abinger in 1835, brother of the late Sir William Scarlett, Chief Justice of Jamaica, and father of Lady Stratheden (Lady Campbell); was Attorney-General in the Wellington administration, and sat in the House of Commons in 1835 as Mr. and Sir James Scarlett shortly previous to his being raised to the peerage.

The deceased nobleman was a native of Jamaica, where his family had been long resident, and held considerable property. His brother was many years the Chief Justice of the Island. The subject of this brief sketch was sent to England at an early age for the purpose of education; and at the age of seventeen was entered at Trinity College, Cambridge. Having selected the law as a profession, he became a member of the Inner Temple, and was, in due course, called to the bar. He rose rapidly to a high position as an advocate. His commanding appearance, fine flow of spirits, colloquial style, and perfect perception of the temper of the different juries he addressed, gave him access to their feelings, and placed their judgments under his control. Business poured in upon him. His retainer book recorded an amount of fees beyond the most sanguine expectations, and his bag every day showed by its bulk that whatever causes were entered for trial Mr. Scarlett was engaged either for plaintiff or defendant. In 1816, Lord Eldon gave a silk gown to the successful barrister, who henceforth took his stand as a leader of the foremost class, both in Westminster Hall and on the Northern Circuit. Mr. Scarlett now aspired to Parliamentary honours, and at the ensuing election contested the borough of Lewes, but was defeated. Having avowed himself a Whig in politics, he was indebted to the late Lord Fitzwilliam for his first introduction to the House of Commons, as member for the borough of Peterborough. His first speech in that assembly was in the debate on the finances of the nation (1819), in which he urged the expediency of carrying out Mr. Pitt's project of applying the sinking fund in aid of the deficiency of the revenue; and strongly animadverted upon the tone assumed by Castlereagh and Vansittart, who had intimated that unless three millions additional taxation were imposed, the Ministry must resign. The amelioration of the criminal code also found in Mr. Scarlett a frequent advocate. He supported Sir S. Romilly and Sir James Mackintosh in their attempts to remove capital punishment, in a great variety of cases, from the statute book; and upon a resolution being passed by the House of Commons in favour of this object, Mr. Scarlett's chief effort in Parliament was a speech on bringing in a bill to amend the Poor-laws. Mr. Scarlett's ambition took a loftier flight. He stood for his Alma Mater, the University of Cambridge, and was unsuccessful. Peterborough received him on his defeat, and sent him again to Parliament as its representative. His future essays in the House of Commons were "few and far between." Still his social qualities rendered him a favourite. When Mr. Canning was made Premier, Mr. Scarlett, with most of the Whigs supported him against the Tory confederacy which formed itself against his policy, and at length harassed him out of life. Sir C. Wetherell having resigned the Attorney-Generalship, Mr. Canning conferred the office on Mr. Scarlett, who was knighted on the occasion, and on Mr. Canning's death, he continued to hold the post under the short and proverbially feeble Administration of Lord Goderich. On the retirement of that nobleman from office, Sir Charles Wetherell became the Attorney-General of the new Administration. In June, 1829, Sir Charles Wetherell made his extraordinary speech upon the Catholic Relief Bill, and was instantly dismissed from office by the Duke of Wellington, who, in conjunction with Sir Robert Peel, had now discovered that the removal of civil disabilities from the Roman Catholics of Ireland could no longer be withheld without danger to the country. The Duke of Wellington offered the vacant post to Sir James Scarlett, who accepted it, stood again for Peterborough, and was re-elected. From this date a marked change was perceptible in Sir James Scarlett's politics, which became increasingly Conservative in their principle and tendencies. At the election which followed the death of George IV., Sir James Scarlett was elected for Maldon. On the accession of the Whigs to office in 1830, Sir James Scarlett's post was conferred by the new Administration on Mr. Denman; and from that period to the close of his life, the Whigs encountered the unceasing opposition of their early friend and associate. In the debate on the second reading of the Reform Bill, Sir James Scarlett opposed it in a long speech, although he still expressed a desire to see Parliament reformed to some extent. His name was, of course, found in every division against the bill. At the election which took place in consequence of the division against the ministers on the bill, Sir James Scarlett was returned for Cocker-mouth—a pocket borough in the Lowther interest; which was opened by the Reform Bill, and now returns Liberal representatives.

Upon the formation of the Peel-Wellington Cabinet, in 1831, Sir James Scarlett was made Chief Baron, with a peerage, by the title of Baron Abinger; and his son succeeded to the seat for Norwich. We have traced Lord Abinger's public career from his entrance upon public life to his elevation to the peerage and the bench. In alluding to his change of party, we have stated facts which are matters of history. He was not tempted by poverty, for his patrimony was ample, and the emoluments of his profession were almost unprecedentedly large. As a judge, Lord Abinger was clear and prompt in his decisions, and, upon the whole, gave satisfaction to the profession. His conduct, as a judge, is matter of opinion; let that opinion be moderated by the reflection, that those who have impugned any act of Lord Abinger when on the bench, are his political opponents. It is difficult to divest the mind of party predilections. To defend everything which party asperity will say of public men is impossible. Lord Abinger was, we believe, in his seventy-sixth year, having been considerably more than half a century before the public eye.

A portrait of the deceased nobleman will be found in No. 41 (Second Volume) of the ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS.

The great Prince of Condé was very expert in a sort of physiognomy, which showed the peculiar habits, motions, and postures of familiar life and mechanical employments. He would sometimes lay wagers with his friends that he would guess, upon the Pont Neuf, what trade persons were of who passed by, from their walk and air.

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT.—On Tuesday, at about one o'clock in the afternoon, George Thomas Cumber, a fine little fellow, the son of a brewer residing at No. 25, Old Gravel-lane, after ascending the steps in front of the house, lay some accident tumbled into the carriage way in Old Gravel-lane. A wagon belonging to Mr. Charles, soap boiler in Wapping, was passing at the instant, and the poor child rolled right under the vehicle and between the feet of the shaft horse. The animal did not, however, touch it, and the little fellow would have escaped the dreadful fate which just awaited him had it not been for the screams of his frightened mother. The poor woman on seeing the perilous situation in which her child was placed, and dreading that the horse would trample it to death, screamed out violently. The wagoner, who up to this time was perfectly unconscious of what had happened, instantly stopped his horse, but the wagon at the moment was ascending the rise to the weigh bridge, and instead of stopping instantly, it recoiled twelve or fifteen inches, and one of the hind wheels backing over the head of the child crushed it to pieces. Thomas Willett, the wagoner, was taken into custody, and brought to the station-house in King David-lane. A gentleman named Perkins, who had witnessed the accident, attended at the station-house, and declared to the sergeant on duty that not the slightest blame was attributable to the man. On hearing this, and the father of the deceased refusing to make any charge against him, the sergeant allowed Willett to depart on his promising to attend at the inquest.

EVERY BODY'S COLUMN.

WHAT IS MYSTERY?
Mystery! Why Life itself's a mystery.
Love is a mystery, and its causes too.
The universe, at best, is but a world
Shrouded in mystery from its birth to end;
And Death, the greatest mystery of all,
But ends our mysteries, by ending one
No mortal yet could fathom.

E. L. B.

Spring is upon us. We have already felt its smiling, and our hearts are opening at its advent. The cold, the mist, the snow, the gloom, the horror, and the hideousness of winter are being blown to the past in this, and shall be drowned in the weeping of the next month. Do we not already feel the heart dance in anticipation of the beautiful, while recollection, photographing in its chambers sweet pictures of awakened flowers, green fields, glad birds, and merry groups, makes the spirit walk abroad full and swollen with gratitude and hope. Already we have forgotten the balls, the routs, the late companies, the formal assemblages, and the artificial fun of winter, or associate them in our wearied reminiscence with ache, and languor, and satiety, and dissatisfaction. Spring has come, and the summer is coming! Fancy is up, and carries thought from the past to the future, from the future to the past—the summer that has been, and the summer that will be! "Oh, dear! what a sweet little party—what a delightful trip we had to such or such a place, last year; and we shall have such rare joy in going to such or such a place this summer," is the leaping utterance of every heart. The amusements of the winter may be very excellent, but, somehow, they live not in the memory, like the glories of the summer; or, if they rise, it is like the ghost of Samuel, to terrify and warn. They come upon remembrance alloyed with black associations, and pregnant with the story of joys that were not real—of friends that were but counterfeits—of ill-acquired wealth—and of health lost. They scorch the heart with a sense of their excitement—they seem shrivelled with the heat, the fetor, and the dust, that presided at their birth and marked the association of their being. Christmas, it is true, brought forth happiness to our several homes. Its advent knitted family affections closer, and brought together lips and hearts that but for it had not met. It blessed us with friendly presences, laughing faces, jocund voices, innocent delights, and narrow is the soul that stores not in its treasures agonies of the joy of that holy period. But who thinks now of Christmas, while a spring sun is laughing down upon us with so much of generous promise? Who would design a thought on early old winter, that harsh pointer of the poor—that niggard monopolist of pleasure, who closes its ports against the poor man, and if the rich man venture, makes him pay so dearly? The illiberal old misanthrope is dead; Spring, with a "largess in her hand as liberal as the sun," comes to us a universal gladdener, and has nearly smiled into extinction that cross old chap that gave us so many twitches on the nose, and so many bitter pinches on the toes and fingers. Let us leave him to finish his miserable existence, and fly from the echo of his heavy breathing, and the weighty shakers of his penitential tears, to prepare our hearts for the reception of his amiable successor. Nature has brought the earth into her toilet, and will shortly have her dressed for our admiration—the essences and perfumery are giving out their odour—some of the smaller ornaments have been put in, while our common mother, all impatient of the milliner's delay, swells up her bosom like an angry duchess, and manifests the beauties that her children love. For you, citizens, she will shortly be dressed, and so enraptured when you behold her, that you will be filled with the wish to "encore" her for ever. Await her with patience, and hope when she is ready she shall invite you to the theatre, take you by the hand and direct your admiration by your experience and our judgment. She will lead you into a thorough understanding of her graces and those minuter beauties which, in the aggregate, make her overpowering; she will bring you to that part where you can see best, and be most delighted. We promise you the first introductions, and the richest and most delicious refreshments; in fact, we will be to you as delightful in our companionship as Nature in her show—if you go without us, you shall not have a millionth of the pleasure that you might, and if you wish our guidance and our converse, show us that you deserve it by your hebdomadal attentions; the "heart leaps kindly back to kindness," and we have much trust that we shall walk abroad to the enjoyment of the summer with a cordiality, equal if not greater than that which led us into a "conspiracy" to destroy the tolling of the winter.—*Correspondent.*

SONGS OF THE CIRCUIT.

From Circuit to Circuit, although we may roam,
Be it ever so briefless, there's none like the Home;
A fee from the skies 'p'rhaps may follow us here,
Which, seek through the Courts, is ne'er met with elsewhere.
Home, Home, sweet sweet Home,
There's none of the Circuits can equal the Home.

When out on the Home, lodgings tempt you in vain,
The railroad brings you back to your chambers again;
On the Home the expenses for posting are small;
Give me that—'tis the Circuit, the cheapest of all.
Home, Home, sweet sweet Home,
There's none of the Circuits can equal the Home.—*Punch.*

CHESHIRE CHEESE.

Poor men eat cheese for hunger, rich for digestion. It seems that the ancient British had no skill in the making thereof, till taught by the Romans, and now the Romans may even learn of us more exactness therein. The county of Chester doth afford the best for quantity and quality; and yet their cows are not (as in other shires) housed in the winter; so that it may seem strange, that the hardest kind should yield the tenderest cheese. Some essayed in vain to make the like in other places, though hence they fetched both their kind and dairy maids. It seems they should have fetched their ground too (wherein surely some occult excellency in this kind), or else so good cheese will not be made. I hear not the like commendation of the butter in this county; and perchance these two commodities are like stars of a different horizon, so that the elevation of the one to eminency is the depression of the other.—*Fuller's Worthies.*

SLANDER.

No, 'tis slander;
Whose edge is sharper than the sword; whose tongue
Outvenoms all the worms of Nile; whose breath
Rides on the posting wings, and doth belie
All corners of the world; kings, queens and states,
Maids, matrons, nay the secrets of the grave,
This viperous slander enters. SHAKESPEARE.

A STERN TRUTH.

When a girl ceases to blush she has lost the most powerful charm of beauty.

A MEXICAN CHARM.

The true-hearted Mexican fair thinks that she is destitute of one of her attractions if she has not a cigar in her mouth; she wafts homied words to her lover from her rosy lips in eddying fumes, and extends her dimpled arm from beneath the envious concealment of the mantilla, to light a paper cigar, or to adjust that of her lover. How could she fill up the time which she now wiles away in smoking, or how retain the gracious offices of her duenna without such an occasional mark of her favour? If you endeavour to convince her of its unsexiness for so fair a sex, she has a thousand things to say in its defence; yet, to the honour of the ladies of Mexico be it said, they have been the first to yield to the remonstrances of strangers, so that it is daily becoming more rare to see young ladies smoking in public; it is beginning also to disappear at the theatre, and the halls in the capital, whence it is no longer necessary to have a separate smoking-room for the ladies.—*United Service Magazine.*

THE BEST SAFEGUARD FROM VICE.

To occupy the mind with useful employments is among the best methods of guarding it from surrendering itself to dissipation.—*RICHARDSON.*

THE MARCH OF INTELLECT.

Because, in this day of light and truth, we are much superior to those dark ages in everything that can dignify and bless human nature, let us not think our work completed, or that we have no more to do. The period is probably hastening when an enlightened race shall look back upon our generation with as much compassion as we now feel for the victims of oppression and superstition in what we are pleased to call the dark ages.—*STUART.*

THE SHORT PASSAGE TO AMERICA.

Since Sir Valentine Blake has proposed this scheme, it has been taken up in various quarters, by individuals to whom the shortest possible cut to America is a matter of the greatest importance. The plan of Sir Valentine Blake of cutting away the land and carrying a railroad over the sea will be superseded by a newer and a better notion, for it is now in contemplation to erect a steam-boat, by the aid of a company ready to go to any lengths, that will extend half way across the Atlantic, and this method, added to a plan of dividing the Cape in half, instead of the old practice of doubling it, will, in the opinion of Sir Valentine Blake, exactly achieve the contemplated object.—*Punch.*

PLEASURE.

Is a rose, near which there ever grows the thorn of evil. It is wisdom's work so carefully to cull the rose, as to avoid the thorn; and let its rich perfume ex-hale to heaven, in grateful adoration of Him who permitted the rose to blow.—*ELIZABETH SMITH.*

THE LOVE OF PRAISE.

It is very surprising that praise should excite vanity, for if what is said of us be true, it is no more than we knew before, and it cannot raise us in our own esteem; if it be false, it is surely a most humiliating reflection, that we are only admired because we are not known, and that a closer inspection would draw forth censure instead of commendation. Praise can only hurt those who have not formed a decided opinion of themselves, and who are willing, on the testimony of others, to rank themselves higher in the scale of human excellency than their merits warrant.—*ELIZABETH SMITH.*

THE WIFE.

"It was well that she had the truest comforter to resort to." She knew that a married woman ought to have no friend, in the highest acceptance of the word—no one to whom she can open her heart fully and entirely—except her husband. Her mother was dead, and her only near relative—a warm-hearted old bachelor uncle—had all the confidence she deemed it right to give to any; but she had no thought of complaining of her husband to any human being.



OPENING OF THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

OPENING OF THE CENTRAL CRIMINAL COURT.

On Monday morning the sixth session of the present mayoralty commenced before the Recorder, the Lord Mayor, the Sheriffs, Alderman Sir Chapman Marshall, and other civic authorities.

The opening of the court is a ceremony of considerable interest. The Lord Mayor, attended by the Sword-bearer and Mace-bearer, in

the superb state coach, and accompanied by the Sheriffs in their state carriages, proceed to the Sessions House in the Old Bailey; having alighted, a procession is formed by the civic party and the judges, in the Court-yard of Newgate, and they advance upstairs to the court. Our artist has, in the annexed sketch, chosen the moment just before the formation of the procession.

THORWALDSEN!

The great sculptor, Albert (or as he was more often called by those who were familiar with him, Bertel) Thorwaldsen, was born at Copenhagen in the year 1770. His father, who was a native of Iceland, obtained but a poor living as a carver in wood and stone. He



THORWALDSEN.

was chiefly occupied in cutting the figure-heads of ships, an occupation in which he was frequently assisted by his son. Uneducated, except by Nature, the youthful Thorwaldsen, at the age of eleven, entered the gratuitous school of art at Copenhagen, where his genius soon began to develop itself. In 1787, his seventeenth year, he obtained the gold medal. In 1789 he gained a second prize; and, subsequently, another gold medal. In 1793 he obtained the grand prize, which entitled him to the academical pension of about forty-eight pounds sterling for the term of three years, in order to enable him, as other meritorious students, to improve by a residence in Rome. He accordingly embarked for Italy on the 20th of May, 1796, on board a Danish frigate, and reached Rome on the 8th of March in the following year. (There were no steamers in those times!) "Remote, unfriended, melancholy," still, be it said to England's honour, that the great artist was enabled, through the means afforded to him by the late Mr. Thomas Hope, to remain in Rome and complete his studies. He executed several noble works for his munificent patron, among which is a fine boar, now at the Deepdene, near Dorking. The first production, however, which made Thorwaldsen known at Rome, was a masterly model of Jason, which Mr. Hope commissioned him to execute in marble. Thus his Jason won him "a golden fleece," but

"It sat as easily upon him as
A robe of silk."

For there never was a genius of most mighty power, enshrined in a more humble "vesture of decay," than that of Thorwaldsen. He was an enthusiastic admirer of other men's works, but always had a misgiving of the merits of his own. To catalogue them and describe their various beauties, would exceed our space, so we will conclude by saying, a great man is gone—a man who leaves not his fellow behind him.

When a great genius departs from this world, all sympathetic souls must feel that earth has lost a portion of her spiritual vitality. It is true that some mortal remains may be left behind, but they only serve to prove, like ruined temples, the magnificence of the Deity that was once worshipped within them. Other remains, too, less perishable, the product of mental and manual labour, will last as long as marble can endure; but that fame which should have cheered the artist on life's road only kindles or lights up, generally speaking, when he is in the decadence of his days—when a sunset of glory but poorly atones for a morning, noon, and evening of life passed in comparative clouds and obscurity. We do not mean to say that such was the hard fate of Thorwaldsen, for he was distinguished in his native country during his life, although it is only now that he is dead his fame spreads over the face of Europe and the rest of the civilized world. His death, strange to say, has procured him more honours or obsequies than he could possibly have anticipated in his life time—a life time which was solely devoted to his art, or which generously bestowed some hours of its days upon the improvement of others. The following description of his funeral at Copenhagen, will show in what esteem the great sculptor was held by his compatriots.

The body lay in state on the 29th of March, and on the following day the last solemn rites were paid to the remains of the deceased. The ceremony commenced with a dirge composed by Holst and Kung, which was performed by all the students of the Academy of Fine Arts. After this, Dr. Clausen delivered a very beautiful and appropriate oration upon the extraordinary abilities and genius of the deceased. The coffin was then taken down and placed in the hearse, during which the members of the Italian Opera, who were placed in Thorwaldsen's studio, performed a cantata in Italian, written by Speratti, and composed by Holst. The mournful procession was headed by two of the most eminent members of the Academy of the Fine Arts, followed by about 800 students; after them came all Thorwaldsen's countrymen—all the Icelanders now residing in Copenhagen—and then almost without exception, all the artists in the city. The plain open coffin came next, simply ornamented on one side with a beautiful carving of the Fates, after a design from the great master's own hand, and a design representing victory on the other. On the coffin were placed interwoven branches of palms and cypress, but none of the numerous decorations belonging to the deceased sculptor. On the canopy of the hearse was placed one of the best and most beautiful works of the great artist—Hope leaning on an anchor. Next came, immediately after the corpse, as chief mourners, all the members of the Academy of Fine Arts, headed by their President, His Royal Highness the Crown Prince, followed by all the other royal princes, and a great number of the principal officers of state, officers of the army and navy, and upwards of 8000 citizens of all classes. All the streets through which the procession passed, from the Museum to the church of the Holy Ghost, were lined *en espalier* with the different companies of trade, with their colours and ensigns covered with crape, and they themselves in deep mourning. The streets from the church of the Holy Ghost to that of Notre Dame, where his last resting-place was prepared, were lined in the same manner by the different regiments of the garrison, and the whole distance from the Museum to the Notre Dame (about an English mile) was, according to the ancient Scandinavian custom, strewn with white sand intermixed with juniper leaves. At the entry of the church his Majesty the King, in deep mourning, received the corpse, and after the coffin had been placed on a catafalque which had been erected for that purpose, the Requiem was performed, that which was written by one of Thorwaldsen's most intimate friends, the celebrated Adam Oehlenschläger, and composed by Glaser. The Bishop of Seeland, the Right Rev. Dr. Tryde, then performed the funeral service, and delivered a most eloquent oration, after which the coffin was consigned to its last abode, during which time the students, amounting to several thousands, who had not found admittance into the interior of the church and had placed themselves in the churchyard, sang a hymn, also written and composed for the occasion. Her Majesty and all the royal princesses occupied the royal pew during the whole of the ceremony.

The bells of all the churches in the capital tolled from eleven till two o'clock.

and when the procession came in sight, the "Dead March" from Saul was performed.

As was anticipated, Thorwaldsen has left nearly all his property, which is more considerable than was supposed, to the museum that bears his name.

A monument upon a most magnificent scale will be erected to his memory, at the public expense, for which subscription lists have already been opened, headed by his Majesty with the munificent sum of 25,000 dollars.

Thus was deposited the modern Phidias, a genius whose sculpture of another genius, namely, a statue of Byron, lies in the lumber stores of the Custom-house; the Dean of Westminster having objected to its being placed in the Abbey.

APRIL! A SONNET.

"The poetic birds rejoice,
And, for their quiet nests and plentiful food,
Pay with their grateful voice!"—COWLEY.

Thou gentle Herald of the flow'ry Spring!
Mother of violet and pale primrose,
(Whose beauty now on every wild bank grows),
Hark! how the joyous birds thy welcomes sing!
Some far up in the dewy sky on wing
Well pois'd—some chattering in the hawthorn hedge,
Some deep-embow'd in lonely glen or brake,
And others booming from the watery sedge—
All join'd, a various concert for thy sake
Most musically and most fondly make!
Sweet April! whose dear face so oft appears
The semblance of the brightest thing on earth,
(Which is a lovely, laughing girl in tears)
Thy coming wakes the groves to bloom and mirth! W.

Not many centuries have passed away since our island was covered with primitive forests of oak and pine. From the swamps of Lincolnshire canoes of oak have frequently been exhumed, which indicate both the character of this country and of its inhabitants, in the earlier stages of its history. Many of the early Saxon writers refer to immense forests of oak trees, which covered Britain, and there are individual trees still standing, which formed part of these forests. Even after the Norman conquest, the decrease of oak forests was only very gradual, as it appears that in the time of Henry II. the greater part of England was covered with wood. At this period, London itself was surrounded by a large forest, "in the coverts whereof," says Fitz-Stephen, "lurked bucks and does, wild boars and bulls." Even as late as Henry VII. it was computed that the forests covered one-third of all England. What oaks were in the south, pines were in the north, and Scotland was equally covered with forests as England. There are now but few remnants of the ancient Caledonian forests. The value of the timber has led to the clearing of large districts on the higher hills, whilst the grazing of cattle, and the growing of corn, have made them almost to disappear in the plains and lowlands.—*Athenaeum*.

NOOKS AND CORNERS OF OLD ENGLAND.

THE ROYAL FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

This venerable edifice, originally the Chapel of the Hospital of St. Mary, was founded by the piety of our forefathers for the relief of those in poverty and sickness. At the Reformation it met with the ruthless and indiscriminate fate of the majority of benevolent and public institutions, and was denuded of its utility and original purpose. Queen Elizabeth, finding the want of public education, by the abolition of monasteries, to be increasing to an extent alarming even to monarchy, founded in various parts of the kingdom free grammar schools, and amongst others that at present under our notice; stating that, "Moreover, we, after revolving in our mind how much advantage would arise to the com-



THE FREE GRAMMAR SCHOOL, NEWCASTLE-UPON-TYNE.

monwealth of England, over which Almighty God has been pleased to place us, that youth should be well grounded from their tenderest years in the rudiments of the true religion, and instructed in learning and good manners, we, &c., order, constitute, and appoint, &c., one free grammar school, which shall be called the Free Grammar School of Queen Elizabeth, in Newcastle-upon-Tyne." The corporation of the town, who had charge given them of this public school, immediately applied the hospital of St. Mary to the uses of the seminary, the chapel being converted into a school room, and the other portions of the building to residences for the masters, to which purposes it has been appropriated up to the present period. The recent extensive and magnificent improvements in the town of Newcastle having, however, rendered its situation less applicable to its late purposes, from the din of traffic and encroachments on the playground (locally termed the Spital), it was determined to erect a new building on a more eligible situation, and demolish the ancient relic of piety and learning. Many efforts have been made to preserve it, and there has been much public controversy on the subject. It was proposed by an eminent local artist, Mr. Dobson, to strip it of its modern disfigurements and restore it to its pristine state, adapting it to its original intention—that of a place of public worship. This idea was warmly supported by the Antiquarian and Anglo-Catholic party; but the new corporation have, by a small majority, doomed it to be levelled to the ground.

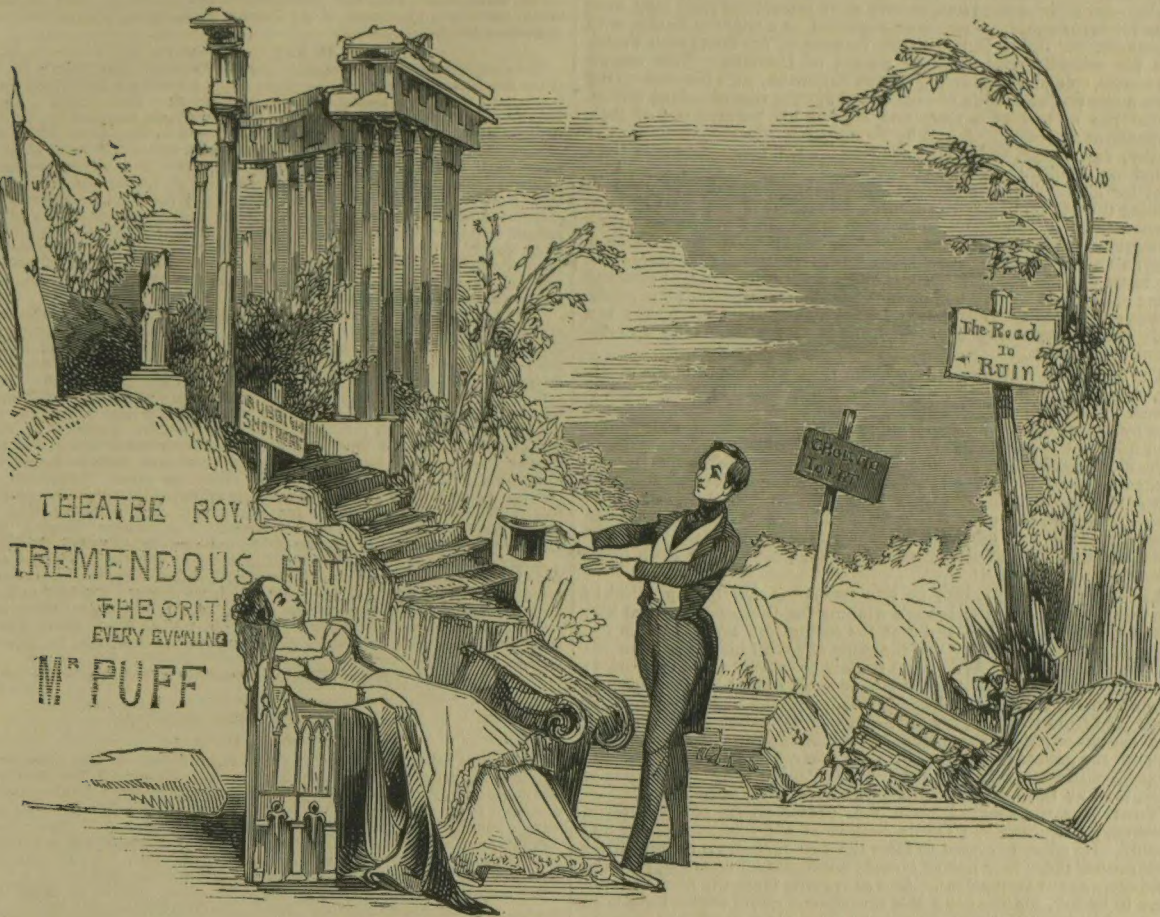
The scholars who have achieved honourable mention in British history, and received the elements of their fame in this Grammar School, are,—Colonel Lilburn, the indomitable republican: the late Lord Chancellor Eldon; Lord Stowell, many years Judge of the High Court of Admiralty; Lord Collingwood, Commander of the Mediterranean Fleet; Sir William Chambers, Judge of the Supreme Court of Judicature at Calcutta; the Rev. Dr. George Hall, late Bishop of Dromore, "a rare instance of the union of severe science and elegant attainments."

ABINGER HALL.

Abinger Hall lies within a short distance of Leith Hill, the highest ground in Surrey, being nearly 1000 feet above the sea level. The Hall is a commodious residence, and is placed on the north side of the Guildford road. It takes its name from the parish in which it is situated—Abinger, which, as Aubrey conjectures, was named from Abin, an eminence, or rising ground: it contains about 900 inhabitants; and, as the late Lord Abinger possessed considerable property in this parish, on his elevation to the peerage, it was selected as the title of the barony. A memoir of his lordship will be found in another column.



ABINGER HALL, THE SEAT OF THE LATE LORD ABINGER.



SCENE FROM THE NEW EXTRAVAGANZA OF "THE DRAMA AT HOME," AT THE HAYMARKET THEATRE.

HAYMARKET THEATRE.

On Monday last the entertainments called "Used Up" and "Grist to the Mill," introduced, or rather reproduced, Mr. and Mrs. Mathews on those boards. The novelty of the evening was a new extravaganza by Planché, entitled "The Drama at Home, or an Evening with Puff." It is one of those hybrid monstrosities which accelerates the fall of the decadent temple, whose utter ruin it would fain deplore, yet throws, by the help of caricature, a contempt upon that which hitherto had been held sacred. The *Drama* (personified by Mrs. Glover) is discovered in the opening scene, all disconsolate amidst the debris of the fane in which she was once worshipped. Her orphan children—*Hamlet*, *Ophelia*, the *Ghost*, *Macbeth*, &c.—all attempt to console with their mourning parent. At length *Mr. Puff* (Mr. C. Mathews) suddenly appears from a trap, and succeeds in dispelling (for awhile) the Muse's fears. She takes new courage, and once more

In vain hope seats herself upon a throne.

Our engraving represents this picturesque scene.

A motley procession is then made to pass before her, caricaturing the productions of other theatres, and insinuating, or rather asserting, that the home of the Legitimate Drama is the Haymarket House. We very much question whether legitimate drama is not involved in a life interest with legitimate actors, and as we have a plentiful lack of them, or we might say a nearly total want of them, our fears are that the lady herself will not pay us a visit in our days. The performance terminated with the clever and graceful gymnastics of the Risleys. The father of the little prodigy is styled Professor! Certainly, every one who openly practises an art is entitled to whatever cognomen he may think proper to adopt, but Professor Risley and Professor Playfair are titles somewhat bordering upon the incompatible. But, though assumed in this instance, it is not so offensive as the title of Doctor conferred in many instances upon "witless and barren minds."

HER MAJESTY'S THEATRE.

On Tuesday evening the "strength" of the company appeared.—No disparagement to Persiani or Miss Edwards Favanti, but the "réunion de force" was brought forward for the first time this



MR. LUMLEY.

season on the night mentioned:—in fact, we may say that the season has only just commenced. Grisi, as *Elvira* in the "Puritani," was, if possible, more delicious than ever. Fornasari's return was warmly greeted; Mario was similarly welcomed, and the great Lablache was received with the most deserved enthusiasm.

To whom are we indebted for all this enjoyment? Certainly to the most liberal of all entrepreneurs who have conducted her Majesty's Theatre hitherto—Mr. Lumley. The annexed portrait, we hope, will

be in some measure an atonement for one that was, through some accident or other, anything but felicitous on a former occasion, and inserted amongst our illustrations. We were sorry for the occurrence, and now hasten to amend it by giving another drawing of Mr. Lumley, which, although a second attempt, will be found to be more like an "original."

DRURY-LANE.

The custom of producing an Easter novelty in some shape or other, was dispensed with on last Monday at this house, in lieu of which we had the more rational gratification of hearing Duprez once more, whose *congé* has been extended to the present week. On Wednesday he performed the part of *Ferdinand*, in "The Favourite," on which occasion he was *beneficiaire*, and on Friday appeared for the last time as *Arnold*, in "Guillaume Tell." Certainly we have had no such acting singer on our stage before; and we trust that advantage will be taken of the lessons he has afforded in purity of style, and clearness and energy of declamation, in which qualities, although a Frenchman, he is immeasurably beyond every English vocalist with the exception of Braham.

LYCEUM.

This house of variable baptism was opened on last Monday night under the management of Mrs. Keeley, as the bills say. Female sovereigns have often proved successful in dramatic way, and we trust that the present queen regnant of the Lyceum will have a long reign. Certainly her address was better concocted and delivered than certain other Queen's speeches, and was most heartily welcomed. It was written by Mr. G. à Beckett, and was as follows:—

When a new minister assumes the reins,
His policy 'tis right that he explains;
I, having taken office, don't refuse
To make the house acquainted with my views.
Some may conceive I owe an explanation
For having headed the administration:
Upon that point a motion I will make,
The opinion of the house at once to take,
That ladies can't good managers be reckoned.
Is that a motion any one will second [cheers]?
I thank the house for its polite decision,
The motion is thrown out without division.
To look on idly ne'er could be my choice,
A woman always likes to have a voice;
Silent indifference could never suit her,
The grammar tells us woman can't be neuter.
'Tis true, I might have filled an humble station
In our theatrical administration;
But female influence soon gains the ascendant—
When it begins, no one can see the end on't.
Instead of coming to it by degrees,
I thought at once the Premiership I'd seize.
To keep the place I very much incline,
Unless this house calls on me to resign.
Now for the measures I shall introduce:—
I mean to do away with one abuse.
The scheme on innovation somewhat borders,
But I propose to drop the standing orders.
My policy may probably be hinted
In a short bill I've order'd to be printed;
That bill I see already in your hands—
I trust that you will pass it as it stands.
'Tis not the least remarkable of facts,
That if you pass that bill, you pass five acts;
If Parliament as fast could use its powers,
It wouldn't be complaining of late hours.
My views with brevity I now will state,
Upon the principle legitimate;
The drama call'd legitimate may thrive
As well in two or three acts as in five.
Were length legitimacy's standard—then
What would become of all the little men?
Heirs to a throne, if short, would lose a crown,
Which must be given up—not handed down.
Man, by his mind, not by the height, we rate;
Talent, not length, makes plays legitimate.
But here am I, don't practice what I teach,
Making a long, and perhaps an empty, speech;
So, I'll be brief in coming to a close—
We've several measures ready to propose;
But if you deem them wrong, they shall be stopp'd—
Amendments we are anxious to adopt.
The confidence I feel there's one thing clenches—
As yet I see no opposition benches.
Before I bring my statement to an end
One thing most earnestly I recommend:
Throw out your bills, object, or criticise—
But never think of stopping the supplies.

The novelties of the opening night were "Hasty Conclusions," "The Post of Honour," and a new version or perversion to the great diversion of every body present of "Ali Baba; or, the Forty Thieves," an engraving from which we shall present in our next number, the joint production of Messrs. G. à Beckett and Mark Lemon. Each of these gentlemen is a *pun gent* in himself; so what may we expect when "Greek meets Greek" and join their forces in the style, where one draws the bow and the other lets fly the shaft?

We cannot say much in praise of the two first pieces—they have not plot worthy of detail, nor dialogue that we can notice with approval. Keeley's acting and his charming little wife's personation of *Morgiana* (in which she gave an imitation, or rather iteration, an octave higher, of one of Duprez's hits in "Guillaume Tell,") delighted a thronged auditory. The season has commenced well, and we trust will continue to prosper.

RETRIBUTION.

BY THE

BARONESS DE CALABRELLA.

MR. NUGENT had intended but to go down to his seat for the check-book, and return without an hour's delay to London; but he found that a return of the fever by which his youngest daughter had some weeks before been brought to death's door, had again laid her on a sick bed, and the father could not leave her without seeing the physician, whose visit was not expected till late in the day. Mr. Nugent repeatedly reminded him that if they were in London by 10 o'clock on Monday morning, they would be in sufficient time, as till then nothing could be done. He took his seat by his suffering child, who had fallen asleep, and tears started in the fond father's eyes as he could now unobservingly dwell on those pallid features and note the thin and emaciated appearance of her hands, which were folded on her bosom.

His eldest daughter stole softly into the room, and whispered, "Papa, there is an express arrived from London. The messenger will only deliver the letter he brings to yourself. I will stay by Clara while you go to him."

Mr. Nugent carefully arose, but his step caused the sleeper to open her eyes, and her sister, who had heard that the messenger came from Mrs. Hamilton, could not refrain from saying to herself, "how our precious Clara's sleep is troubled by that woman's importunity."

Mr. Nugent hastened to receive the letter from the hands of the messenger; on perceiving it to be in Mrs. Hamilton's hand-writing, he thought "how like Stella thus to trouble herself to give me the comfort of hearing from her."

Ere he broke the seal, he gave the messenger the receipt he required for it, and then, turning into his library, he perceived Mr. Thornton close to him; for this gentleman had also heard of the messenger's arrival, and had his own reasons for watching the issue of this embassy. Mr. Nugent hurried past him, with the letter open, but had hardly reached the table, which stood in the centre of the room, when he reeled and fell senseless on the floor; his head, coming in contact with a projecting castor, was severely out, and the blood streamed copiously down his cheek. Mr. Thornton rushed to him. His fall had been as though he had been shot. The letter, the fatal letter, had fallen from his grasp. Mr. Thornton picked it up, and his eye rapidly glanced over the following lines:—

"Saturday Night.

"I am accused and under prosecution for the forgery which has been committed on your bankers; of which circumstance you are, I imagine, aware; but you are not, perhaps, prepared to hear me avow to you (but, remember, to you only, and in the firm conviction that you will not betray me), that I am guilty of it."

"S. H."

Mr. Thornton now used every endeavour to raise and remove Mr. Nugent. Fortunately, some water was at hand, and in about ten minutes he had the pleasure to perceive animation returning. Mr. Thornton was a gentle, a kind-hearted man; he had known Mr. Nugent many years, and could not but appreciate the sterling worth of his character. He had, like many of his friends, lamented the infatuation with which he had attached himself to Mrs. Hamilton, believing her to be quite unworthy of such an attachment; but, with all his dislike to her, he could hardly believe Mr. Spencer justified in his suspicion of her having been a party to this fraud. In his long and varied experience never had such an instance of barefaced ingratitude, of gratuitous crime, become known to him; and he shuddered as he beheld Mr. Nugent's eyes slowly unclosing, and thought of the horrid truth to which he must awake.



After reading Mrs. Hamilton's letter, he had put it in his pocket, which he was glad of, for he perceived that his friend's returning senses were evidently busy in search of something wherewith to establish or controvert reality.

Mr. Thornton bathed his face with water as he supported him on his arm; the blood continued to flow through the only compress he could find at hand; and wishing to give a direct motive for Mr. Nugent's state, rather than allow his mind to recall the real one, he said, "You have been ill, my dear Sir, our hurried journey has been too much for you, and I fear your anxiety about Miss Clara has made you forget your breakfast; and see" continued he "you must have cut your head when your foot caught in the carpet, and caused you to fall, for I found you bleeding profusely."

Mr. Nugent turned his head; his eyes were fixed on his friend with a look so intense, that it seemed as though life hung on the answer it should meet. With some difficulty and a convulsive grasp of his arm, he said, "Thornton, I adjure you to tell me what has happened; is my brain under the influence of some accursed fiend, or have I read words which have murdered reason?"

"We will talk of this by-and-by," said Mr. Thornton, "you are not able now; let me assist you to the sofa."

"No, no, my friend, it must be now; as you value my reason, answer me at once. Have I not had a letter from — (he could not utter her name). Oh! in mercy tell me all."

Mr. Thornton took the letter from his pocket. Mr. Nugent held out his hand, but his whole frame was so violently agitated that he could not take it. He once more fixed his eyes on Mr. Thornton, and the sadness he beheld implicated on his countenance of the latter seemed sufficient answer, for he buried his head in his hands and for a long while sobbed convulsively.

Mr. Thornton, glad of this turn in his grief, did not make any effort to disturb or arrest its course; and when Mr. Nugent again raised his head and spoke, his heart-broken tone assured Mr. Thornton that he was now quite alive to the hurried truth.

The physician in attendance on his daughter arrived, and being told that Mr. Nugent had had a fall, by which he was a good deal shook, he bound up the cut in the head, administered a sedative, and recommended perfect quiet for some hours. Overcome by mental fatigue, Mr. Nugent fell into a dose, during which time Mr. Thornton, while watching by him, endeavoured to consider what steps he ought to recommend, for he felt that some decision must be come to without loss of time, and he wished to spare Mr. Nugent the misery of discussing the different lines to be pursued.

When Mr. Nugent awoke he seemed weak, but quite composed. He put his hand out to Mr. Thornton, saying, "My friend, I feel I can trust you; you will never betray what has been, by my weakness, brought to your knowledge;" and perceiving Mr. Thornton's astonished look, he continued: "Do not misunderstand me—as much as I have loved that wretched woman, do I now loath and despise her; but for my own peace, and for the feelings of those who have known

of my attachment, she must be saved from disgrace; and, by our old and long-continued friendship do I implore you to aid me in accomplishing this end!"

Mr. Thornton could not but be struck by the generous, and, at the same time, the delicate, feelings of his friend, but it appeared to him positively impossible to achieve his purpose. "The business," said he, "no longer rests with us; you have proclaimed certain signatures to be forgeries, and Messrs. C. and D. are bound to prosecute."

"But surely, not, if I make myself responsible for the sums drawn for in my name?"

"That would not exonerate them," replied the lawyer; "it would, I fear, be considered a compounding of felony."

"Then what must, what can, be done?" enquired Mr. Nugent. "Something must be imagined, some way must be found, to prevent this exposure."

"Alas! I can suggest nothing," replied Mr. Thornton. "While the forgeries are in their possession, they are bound to seek out, and, if possible, bring the culprit to justice; and by their first proceeding being directed against her, there is little doubt but they are in possession of some strong evidence."

"Then it is their retaining possession of those orders which obliges, or gives them power to prosecute," said Mr. Nugent.

"Assuredly," replied Mr. Thornton. "Without these proofs they could not substantiate a case."

Mr. Nugent remained silent for some time, and then begged his friend to leave him, as he would try to rest, to be able to start by the first train in the morning. "We must keep our appointment at Messrs. C. and D.," said he, "if only to prevent their suspecting that we possess any proof unknown to them."

At ten o'clock the following morning, Mr. Nugent, leaning on Mr. Thornton's arm, (for he was still feeble from loss of blood,) entered the parlour of Messrs. C. and D.—a banking-house, where they found awaiting them the two elder partners. A few words passed respecting Mr. Nugent's accident, of which both he and Mr. Thornton endeavoured to make light. The bankers then inquired if Mr. Nugent had brought up his check-book, to which the latter replied, "Yes, and also a book, in which I have been in the habit of entering my receipts, payments, and daily disbursements. Be so good," said he, "as to give me all the orders, and I will go through them carefully, and mark those which tally with my check-book: recollect, the other day I spoke from memory, and, perhaps, with some inaccuracy."

A clerk was ordered to place the orders before Mr. Nugent, who began to examine them with apparent anxiety and diligence. One of the partners was called away, and Mr. Thornton remained conversing with the other, when, suddenly, Mr. Nugent sprang to the fire-place, thrust the whole of the orders into the fire, and turning to the partner, who looked aghast, said, "The irresistible impulse which has induced this act, obliges the immediate performance of another—that of bearing your house harmless, by giving you my bond for the amount of the vouchers I have destroyed."

The partners were much astonished by this termination of the affair; but whatever might be their own convictions, they forbore to distress Mr. Nugent by any expression of theirs. In a very short time the bond was prepared, and immediately after signing it, Mr. Nugent returned to his house and his children.

For some weeks Mrs. Hamilton refrained from writing or sending to Horace Vernon; her life was passed in watching for some token of his existence, till at length her agony of suspense became too great for endurance, and, wrapped up in her maid's cloak she proceeded one evening after nightfall to his lodging; for several minutes she was unable to knock at the door; her heart sank within her when she thought how much of her peace or misery depended on the answer she might receive to her simple inquiry, "Is Mr. Vernon at home?" At length her hand raised the knocker, whose sound as it fell seemed to banish hope.

To the dreaded question, the reply was short and explicit: "Nobody knows where Mr. Vernon is gone. People think he has run away, and that's all that is known about him," said a slovenly girl of all work, in no good humour at having been disturbed in a comfortable game of cards with the groom of the first floor lodger, by this knock at the door. Mrs. Hamilton would have fallen to the ground but for a stout arm which was put forth on seeing her reel; the girl's scream brought the mistress to her assistance, and together they conveyed their insensible burthen to a sofa in the parlour. On recovering, Mrs. Hamilton was told that Mr. Vernon had gone out one afternoon, after saying he should return to dinner, but had never been heard of since.

"Can you recollect the day on which this occurred," faintly enquired Mrs. Hamilton.

"Yes, sure I can," replied the landlady, "for it was the very day my little Tommy cut his first tooth;" and taking from the work-box which stood open on the table, a pocket-book, she read aloud, "Tommy's first tooth—our lodger missing."

Alas! what a simple entry, how few words! and yet what extremes of feeling they embodied—the record of a young mother's first joy, the proof of a lost woman's betrayal; for Mrs. Hamilton well remembered that the date mentioned was the very day on which she had last seen Horace Vernon, and no longer could doubt that his own, and not her safety, had been his aim in removing the pocket-book from her possession. Slowly she proceeded home, to a home which was now shunned by every individual she had formerly known. Mr. Nugent's generosity had preserved her from public disgrace, but the act by which he had secured this had been bruited about, and their immediate and total cessation of intercourse readily suggested the cause which had induced it.

As long as Mrs. Hamilton indulged a hope that Horace Vernon was absent, merely from prudence, she found courage to repel various insults, which, in a thousand ways, assailed her, but from the time of his treachery being revealed, she gave herself up to despair.

About two months after the discovery of her guilt, Mr. Nugent received a letter from his banker's, expressing a hope that the sums for which the forgeries had been committed would be recovered; this hope, they said, was founded on the following circumstance. The captain of an American vessel had applied to the authorities at New York, for their advice respecting a large sum of money found on the person of a passenger, who had met with an awful death on board during their voyage. It appeared, that during a severe storm, he had been struck by a flash of lightning, which killed him instantaneously, without leaving even the traces of a scorch on any part of his raiment.

The captain related, that this passenger, who called himself Henry Vinor, had come off in an open boat from Liverpool, after the vessel had sailed; that during the twelve days which preceded his death he had made himself so agreeable and amiable, that the whole ship's company had regretted the individual, independent of the shock caused by such an awful visitation—that in his pocket-book, which was found in an inner pocket of his coat, there were bank of England notes, to the amount of many thousands, several notes, signed S. H., addressed to Horace Vernon, Esq., and a few visiting cards with the same name engraved on them.

The authorities at New York, immediately sent over the numbers of the notes, with the foregoing particulars, to the secretary of the Bank of England, and by a reference to their books, these notes have been found to have been issued to our house, and thus, added Messrs. C. and D., we entertain great hopes of being shortly in possession of a very large portion of the embezzled property.

"Good Heavens!" exclaimed Mr. Nugent, on reading this letter; "am I to find treachery in all whom I have loved and trusted?" At first, his noble heart felt withered under the severity of these repeated blows, but the fond affection of his children at length produced a feeling of peace unknown from any other source. During his acquaintance with Mrs. Hamilton, his mind had been torn by contending feelings. Those were now at rest, and in the fulfilment of the many high duties imposed on him by his position and the undisturbed happiness of his children, his heart once more found peace.

The account of Horace Vernon's awful fate reached Mrs. Hamilton, while on a bed of sickness, from whence she never arose; she was attacked by the most frightful convulsions, delirium ensued, but at each interval of returning reason, she was heard to declare that the Retribution, though heavy, was just.



(The End.)

NATIONAL SPORTS.

THE CRAVEN WEEK AT NEWMARKET.

I set down what I thought pertinent to this business.—BACON.

Those who had the early management of racing at the metropolis of the turf, set about their business after a like philosophy. Having laid out such a line of four miles, as a sensible crowd would fly, with occasion to pass from its one extremity to the other, they subdivided it into some fifteen courses, varying from two furlongs forty-seven yards (the Yearling Course), to the last three miles of the B. C. (three miles forty-five yards.) With the exception of the Round Course, used only for Royal Plates, all the racing at Newmarket is "straight-forward," *o! ci sic omnino*. One never hears of a regular *Hue and Cry* robbery there; sometimes a bit of backsliding occurs—everybody is liable to a slip—but nothing like the sackings common to Doncaster for instance, ever come off.

The present season has opened full of like promise with its predecessors. The Craven week, which, as to its turf existence, ended yesterday, was a brilliant one so far as the weather influenced it, and

a good average one in the items of company and sport; the latter may thus be epitomised:—As usual it opened with the Craven Stakes—on their present anniversary more interesting than they have been for many years. They were regarded as a trial for Rattan with Pineapple, for John Day with St. Lawrence, for Scott with Voltri, and for miscellaneous lines by means of Coranna. This capital horse won, splendidly ridden by James Robinson, with his rush on the post, a movement enough to put soul under the ribs of a dead turbit. Voltri ran as bad as a cow, and so put his backers out of their suspense at all events. A colt by Tom, out of Mary Ann, not in the Derby, ran second, and could have won if a 6st. jock could have been found to ride like Jim; he was claimed by Lawyer Ford from Col. Peel for £200. These learned gentlemen are uncommon good at turning the penny. Rattan won his mile race, from a cruel bad field of course—in a canter of course. There was an animal in called Delapré, with a splint and the reputation of having beaten the Brewer at even weight in a trial. Now Lord Albemarle never tries his horses; the cause of his dissolving his confederacy with the Duke of Rutland being his opposition to the system of trial by stable. But your public knows nothing of these things, and won't be taught; your public is a body prone, apparently compelled, to burn its fingers by spontaneous combustion.

The Monday's Riddlesworth, whilom the great feature of the meeting, was walked over for; and, with some middling Handicaps, it ended. Tuesday's Riddlesworth produced a race, *soit dit*, with three, won by Orlando beating a pair of rips not worth their water; but then followed a sweepstakes for three year olds, £200 each, which gave us something to stir the blood. Boarding School Miss was backed at 3 to 1 against the field, but Example won electrically, Butler shooting him in first by a head—almost too close to be safe. Then Lord George, with Bramble, beat Lord Maidstone with the Caster, all the way of the Beacon Course, they do say for £1000 aside, though it was entered at £50 each—probably to keep papa quiet.

As these personalities lead us into too much detail, we proceed to wind up by stating that Orlando's winning the Riddlesworth sent him out of the Derby market, and that the racing-like style in which the Vat colt won the Burghley had the same effect on him as soon as his victory was achieved. We do not profess to explain these mysteries; we only name them as they exist, or were extant. The Column, booked safe to Squire Osbaldeston's filly, by the Saddle out of the mare bred from Pomona, by Partisan, was won after a slashing race with the favourite by the Duke of Rutland's smart filly Crenolina; whereat the populace shouted with all their lungs, for disgrace is a great favourite. A filly of Lord William Paulet's, by Plenipo out of Alea, bred by Lord Jersey, broke down very badly in this race.

Thus we have touched upon the leading events of the Craven Meeting, from which the Derby betting is not likely to receive any benefit. Its effect has been to raise the two favourites in the odds—their former place here having already paralysed all business, save the little done about themselves. And as regards them the books should seem to be full, for less *bona fide* investment could scarce have been done. According to an *on dit* current, The Ugly Buck has become the property of Mr. Gully: if so, what lucky dogs he and Crockford have been and are!

The new Subscription Room has been opened with a good show of subscribers; also, a new billiard table has been launched at the Kings-rooms, so that the intermediate people may have something to amuse them as well as the ultras. *Aprapas* of these latter, the claret should seem to be strong at the club just now, if the matches made on one or two of the last evenings are to be taken as the effects of the Lafitte. It was a mad world in Henry Mellish's day, who never opened his mouth in the ring under a thousand. More than one modern instance will apparently be left to the chronicler of the modern turf.

WINDSOR GRAND ANNUAL STEEPLE CHASES.

FIRST DAY—TUESDAY, APRIL 9.

This annual stirring event, which never fails to excite the greatest interest in sporting circles, and to attract an immense assemblage of her Majesty's lieges, including the nobility, gentry, and their families, residing within a circuit of 20 miles of the two towns of Windsor and Eton, came off on Tuesday, over about three miles and a half of excellent grass land in the immediate vicinity of the Cavalry Barracks at Spital, under the stewardship of Viscount Seaham, Lord Glamis, and Albert Ricardo, Esq.

Thousands of persons from the metropolis, and from all the adjacent towns and villages, were to be seen wending their way towards "Windsor's royal town" from an early hour in the morning until long past the time appointed for the start for the first race. By one o'clock the number of persons assembled in the immediate vicinity of the grand stands, and scattered about in groups of several hundreds at the various points of the most hazardous rasps, and in the vicinity of the wide ditches, amounted to at least between 20,000 and 30,000.

The day was remarkably fine, the sun shining brilliantly from its rising till the close of the evening. The heat of the weather was extremely oppressive, enabling the caterers at the several booths and stands to reap a plentiful harvest from the thousands of "thirsty souls" naturally affected by the heat and the dust, whilst in a state of "steeple-chase excitement."

The line of country selected by the stewards (the nine owners of the land having handsomely given the required permission), and the various bullfinchers, rasps, ditches, and other "hair-breadth matters," throughout the chase, may be described as follows:—

The first fence which presented itself, and that was a stiff 'un, was out of the starting-fence, opposite the Cavalry Barracks, into a small paddock, where there was another fence leading into the winning-field, which was crossed between a roped-in course, in which were two flights of hurdles leading to the third natural fence, and thence a turn to the first brook, ten feet wide, into the Long Lamas, out of which there was a terrible bullfincher, when there was some straight running for upwards of half a mile. Another stiff fence out of the field into Bourne-lane, and two moderate fences led to a rasp into Mrs. Morgan's paddock, and thence to the turning-fence close to the rails of Windsor Great Park, near the entrance-gate from the Sheet-street-road. The line then took a turn to the right, by the park pales, across two fields and over a rasping fence to a ten feet wide deep ditch, landing in a field, where a couple of turning flags pointed the way to the most ticklish and teasing affair throughout the chase, in the shape of a very awkward-looking ditch seventeen feet in width, with a temporary bush-fence on the taking off side. After crossing this formidable seventeen feet of water, another stiff fence presented itself, leading into Mr. Thomas's field, where the line was re-entered, taking the same fences and ditches back up to the winning-field, where there was a beautiful straight run roped in of nearly 200 yards, leading to the winning-flag, opposite the grand stand; the two flights of hurdles gone over just after the start having been removed. The water was crossed four times, in addition to twenty-seven fences, with the usual variety of hurdles and posts and rails.

Shortly after two o'clock the bell rang for weighing and saddling for the first race, which came off as follows:—

The Handicap Steeple Chase of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 50 added by subscription.

Mr. J. Elmore's br g Lottery, aged, 12st .. (Mr. J. Mason) 1
Mr. Jas. Bell's ch g Student, aged, 11st 5lb .. (Mr. James) 2
Lord Glamis's Stranger in taking the ditch, shortly after the start, in the Lamas, fell just after it had cleared it, rolling over its rider, but providentially without doing him any serious injury. Oliver, who was close behind, cleared the ditch on Tea Fighter in beautiful style, but unfortunately alighted on the Stranger, breaking the black gelding's shoulder, and compelling it shortly afterwards to be shot. Tea Fighter was the favourite at starting. The three miles and a half were gone over by the winner in twelve minutes and a half.

Military Steeple Chase of 5 sovs each, with 20 added by subscription, for horses *bona fide* the property of members of the following clubs:—White's, Crockford's, Brooks's, Boodle's, Coxton Park New Club, or of officers on full pay, and to be ridden by members of the same. Horses to carry 11st 7lb. The winner of any steeple-chase to carry 10lb extra.

Captain Shirley's (7th Hussars) b g The Orphan .. (Mr. Ricardo) 1
Mr. Wells's (Huntcombe) b g Post Captain .. (Owner) 2
Mr. H. Langley's (2d Life Guards) b g Cardinal .. (Owner) 3
Lord Glamis's (1st Life Guards) g g Sign Post .. (Owner) 4
Captain Thompson's (13th Light Dragoons) Mermaid .. 0

Mermaid took the lead over the first brook, closely followed by Cardinal, who then took up the running, maintaining the lead but for a short distance, being closely followed by The Orphan, beautifully ridden by Mr. Ricardo, and winning in excellent style. Sign Post, The Orphan, Calamity, and Mermaid were in the wide brook at one time; the whole escaped with merely a ducking. Captain Sutton's Jess e, in taking this terrible teaser fell and broke her back. The mare was shortly after shot. Time 13 minutes.

The Hack Steeple Chase of 3 sovs each, with 10 sovs added by subscription, 11st 7lb each. The winner to be sold for 60 sovs if demanded.

Mr. A. Tollemache's br m The Spell .. (Owner) 1
Mr. Falkner's br m Yorkshire Lass .. (Mr. Sutton) 0

The Yorkshire Lass cleared her fences and the four ditches in admirable style, arriving at the winning-post several minutes before any other horse had made its appearance. Mr. Tollemache, on The Spell, came in second, and claimed the stakes, upon the ground that Yorkshire Lass went on the wrong side of the flag in the Lamas. An appeal was made to the Stewards; and, upon proof being given that Mr. Sutton had mistaken the ground, the stakes were awarded to The Spell. Conrad and Miss Fidget took the lead to the wide brook, but failed to clear it, and both fell in. The Spell and Yorkshire Lass cleared the brook beautifully, the latter taking up the running, and coming first to the winning-post, yet losing the race. Mr. Tollemache, on The Spell, had made the same mistake as the rider of Yorkshire Lass; but, on being told of his error by the foot-pole, he turned his mare, went on "the right side of the post," came in second, claimed, and won the stakes. Cuirassier fell in the brook, and was thrown out

altogether. In fact the only two which came to the winning-post were The Spell and Yorkshire Lass. The others were distanced.

The whole of the admirable arrangements of the stewards were excellently carried out by Mr. Thompson, of the Queen's Head, Spital, to whom their superintendence had been confided.

SECOND DAY.—WEDNESDAY.

The sport was by no means equal to that of Tuesday. His Majesty the King of the Belgians having expressed a desire to be present the first chase was delayed until the King's arrival, which was shortly after three o'clock. His Majesty drove to the ground in one of the Royal carriages, attended by Le Comte D'Argenteau and the Hon. C. A. Murray, and took up his position within a few yards of the principal leap, which was a deep brook fifteen feet in the clear, with a foot-fence at the take-off. His Majesty alighted from his carriage, and inspected this tremendous leap, and then returned to the carriage to witness the chase; the carriage afterwards left the ground, and the King, in his usual unostentatious manner, mixed with the company. Among the sporting gentlemen present we noticed Viscount Seaham, Lord Glamis, Sir W. W. Wynne, the Hon. C. A. Murray, Sir Charles Kent, Captain Bulkeley, Colonel Vyse, Lord Sheffield, Lord W. Beresford, A. Ricardo, Esq., and nearly the whole of the officers of the Life and Scots Fusilier Guards, &c. &c. The King of the Belgians returned to the Castle after the first chase.

The Hack Chase was run first, over the usual line of country. Nine horses started, viz.—Mr. Tennant's b g Cheroot, Mr. Caubab's w h Magnesia, Mr. Day's ch The Kicker, Mr. Henderson's ch m Maggy Lauder, Mr. P. Langton's gr g Monarch, Mr. H. Oldacre's ch g Terror, Mr. Williamson's br g Paddy, Mr. Sullivan's br g Skylark, Mr. Ward's g m Miss Fidget.

Cheroot took the lead and sustained it throughout, clearing all the fences and brooks in admirable style; Magnesia and Maggy Lauder were the first two which got into the second brook; Skylark cleared it cleverly. Paddy, Miss Fidget, and another, got in the brook together; in coming round to the large brook, Cheroot was about two hundred yards ahead, followed by Miss Fidget, which cleared the brook, Skylark and Monarch doing the same. Terror fell, after clearing the brook; Magnesia ditto; Maggy looked at the brook, but would not face it. The Kicker did not make his appearance. The following three were placed, and the rest nowhere:—Mr. Tennant's b g Cheroot (Mason), Mr. P. Langton's gr g Monarch (Templeton), Mr. Sullivan's br g Skylark (Carlin).

A very pretty match was afterwards run between Mr. Langley's b g Cardinal and Captain Thompson's Mermaid, for £25, Cardinal carrying one stone extra. Mermaid took the lead to the first fence, which she refused. Cardinal took it up for some time, but was passed before coming to the great brook, which he got into. Mermaid cleared it, and kept the lead to the last brook, which they both cleared together, when there was a very pretty race to the finish, Cardinal winning by about twenty lengths.

The Heavy Military Steeple Chase was afterwards walked over by the Cardinal.

NOTTINGHAM SPRING MEETING.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 10.

These races took place on Wednesday at Nottingham, when an immense concourse of spectators assembled together to witness the sports. The race-ground, which has lately been so much improved, was crowded with a highly respectable company, the races being got up, for the first time, instead of the usual annual steeple chase. The stewards were Thomas Wakefield, and William Hannay, Esquires, two magistrates of the town, and the sport throughout was excellent, the delightful weather affording full scope for enjoyment. The day was a general holiday in the town. The following is a return of the sport:—

A Sweepstakes of 3 sovs with 20 added, for horses, &c., of all ages. One mile and three quarters. Heats, over Hurdles four feet high.

Mr. Vincent's br g Pedlar, 6 yrs, 12st ..	(Owner)	1	1
Mr. Lunn's blk m Robing Moll, 5 yrs, 11st 8lb	2	fell
Mr. Haynes's ch m Reveller, 5 yrs, 11st 4lb	3	dr
Mr. Cartledge's br g Fearnaught, aged, 12st	0	2

The race was a very good one.

A Sweepstakes of 2 sovs each, with 10 sovs added for horses of all ages, not thoroughbred. Heats, two miles.

Mr. Haynes's ch m Reveller	1	1
Mr. Bradley's Tantalus	2	3
Mr. Foster's br m Catherine Connors	3	2

A Sweepstakes for ponies. Heats, two miles.

Mr. Darby's br m Miss Vincent	1
Mr. Hucknall's b g Toby	2
Mr. Porter's b m Fanny	3

An excellent race.

A Sweepstakes and Purse, given by the Ladies of Nottingham.

Mr. Foster's Catherine Connors	1
Mr. Hughes's Nautilus	2

A capital race.

GREAT FOOT HURDLE RACE.

The two greatest runners of the day (Jenkinson and Smith) contended in a race of three hundred yards on Wednesday, with fifteen hurdles, but, owing to the great assemblage of persons present and the extreme closeness of the race, a dispute unfortunately occurred. The contest was for £40, the ground selected being the Beehive, at Walworth; and long before the appointed hour some hundreds of sporting men, with a mixture of those who were finishing their holidays, congregated. Both of the pedestrians are well known to the sporting public, Smith by the title of the "Regent-street Pet," and Jenkinson by that of the "Stag." They have before engaged together in a quarter of a mile contest, which was won by Jenkinson; and the friends of Smith, considering that he was superior to his opponent at three hundred yards, the present race was the result. Betting was 5 and 6 to 4 on the Stag. At a little after four the men came to the post, Jenkinson winning the choice of ends and sides, and taking the inside place of nearly a circle, round which the hurdles were arranged. They effected a good start, and went off at a rattling pace, side by side, over the first three or four hurdles. The Stag then jumped a-head, closely waited upon by his opponent, who in turn took up the running. It was a great race, in which neither party could get away, and on coming to the last hurdle the men took it together, or if there was a shadow of difference the Stag having it, and both reached the ground after the leap at the same instant. Both declared they had won; but the referee, whose great experience in these matters well qualified him for the part, declared that, owing to the pressure around him and the closeness of the struggle, it was impossible for him to determine who had touched the ground first, and that it must necessarily be considered a dead heat. In this opinion he was confirmed by the best judges and most unprejudiced persons on the ground. The stakes will accordingly be drawn.

ROD FISHING.—The sport last week was, upon the whole, encouraging. On Monday his Grace the Duke of Roxburghe killed eleven fish, among which were three clean salmon; another gentleman, whose name we could not learn, caught seven. On Tuesday his grace was still more successful, having captured nineteen fish, four of which were clean. Sir Charles Dalbiac on the same day killed six salmon, one-half of which were clean. We understand Col. Rowan, Major Sullivan, and Mr. Prescott, have arrived at Floors for the fishing.

HER MAJESTY'S STAGHOUNDS.—EASTER MONDAY.—Such splendid weather for the winding up of the season has not occurred within the memory of the oldest sportsman as was experienced on Monday last. The "meet" was consequently thronged not only by an unusual number of the "true sportsmen" and "Easter Monday contributors," but by numerous equipages filled with ladies, whose presence much contributed to the brilliancy of this gay and animating scene. The deer smuggler was uncared in the middle of Stoke Common, and leaped over the heads of several of the bystanders, knocking one person down. He then bore across the common to the left, made through a plantation, and over two or three fields, when the hounds came to a check of about twenty minutes. On again being laid on the scent they had a capital burst across the country to Bulstrode Park; after leaving the park, circled about and returned, then leaped the park wall into the high road, and made for the woods; then away by Chalfont St. Peter's, and was taken in a large wood about a mile distant from the town, after a run of two hours and forty minutes, the pace altogether not being first-rate. A large number were up at the take.

Her Majesty's stag-hounds met at Stony Cross, in the New Forest, on Wednesday. The road, from an early hour in the morning, assumed the appearance of bustle and animation; pedestrians, equestrians of every grade, and carriages, of every sort and description, rolling rapidly along, and in many places in one confused mass, to this celebrated and delightful spot—celebrated as the identical place where King Rufus lost his life in the same pursuit, and where a stone is erected to mark the precise vicinage. It is a most beautiful spot, commanding most extensive views for miles round. It is computed that not less than 600 horsemen were on the ground, most of whom wore scarlet. After the noble master of the hounds had arrived, the word was given to start, and shortly after, a noble stag and hind were found in a small piece of gorse at Poppits. The hind immediately dashed off at a rattling pace to Burley, where, after a smart run, she was killed. The greater part of the pack joined in pursuit, about three couple only taking after the stag, which also went off at a pace that soon made many of the nags, although of the first mettle, cry pecavi. The noble animal made to Bently Copse, leaving Fritcham to the right, and thence to Iwer, to the telegraph, which he neared, and went on to the Frenches, or Tinney's Priory, and again to Iwer, where he took refuge in a brook, and, after some little difficulty, was taken alive and safely housed. He is a noble fellow, of colossal size, and supposed to be one of the finest in the forest. The run altogether lasted one hour and forty-eight minutes, and at the time the stag entered the water, not more than twenty were up.

Mrs. Henderson, who nursed the late Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Magee, attended Divine Service in St. Audeon's Church, Dublin, on Easter Sunday morning last at seven o'clock. She is now 104 years of age! She walked to and from the church; and was a communicant at the Lord's Supper.

It appears from the Free Church organs, that the late deputation to London have enriched the Edinburgh Exchequer by the sum of £1450, without deducting expenses.

Letters from Ragusa of the 10th ult., state that two shocks of an earthquake were felt there on the preceding evening. They lasted about three seconds. No serious consequences occurred.

It is intended to open the railway from Darlington to Newcastle on Tuesday, the 18th of June, after which there will be an uninterrupted railway intercourse between Newcastle-upon-Tyne and London.

EUROPEAN AGRICULTURE. By HENRY COLMAN (of the United States of America).—Mr. Colman has been deputed to make a Tour of Europe, to collect information on all Agricultural matters, and to report them for the benefit of the American farmer. His work will be published (so far as Great Britain is concerned) in the FARMER'S MAGAZINE exclusively. The "Farmer's Magazine" may be obtained, by order, of all Booksellers. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand, London.

DISEASES OF CHILDREN, their Symptoms and Treatment.—By GEORGE AUGUSTUS REES, M.B., Graduate of the University of London, Surgeon to the General Dispensary for Children, &c. "It is evidently written by a man who has seen much practice, and learned to observe and judge for himself."—Dr. James Johnson's Journal. "Educated fathers would do well to give it a place on their book shelves."—Patriot.—S. HIGGINS, 32, Fleet-street, London.

THE NEW RAILWAY PAPER.—The FIRST NUMBER OF THE RAILWAY CHRONICLE will appear on Saturday next the 20th of April. A detailed Prospectus will be sent free, by post, to all who furnish their address to the Office, 14, Wellington-street North, Strand, London.

BUTLER'S ARITHMETICAL QUESTIONS. Price 6s., bound, the Thirteenth Edition of Edited by his Son-in-law, THOMAS BOURN. "This Work now comprises, in addition to the matter contained in former editions, Vulgar Fractions, Decimals, and the Square Root; and has been carefully revised by Mr. GEORGE FROST, Teacher of Writing, Arithmetic, and Geography. London: Sold by HARVEY and DARTON; and SIMPKIN, MARSHALL, and Co.

THE OXFORD PRAELECTOR-BOOK, ILLUMINATED.—The size of this edition is 18mo., with red lines and rubrics. It is enriched with numerous Illustrations, of the most elaborate and original designs, in gold and colours. Best morocco flexible backs, 15s.; ditto ditto, gilt, 20s.; illuminated vellum, with a clasp designed expressly for this edition, £2 12s. 6d., and upwards.—H. BROOKS, 87, New Bond-street. City agents: Houghton and Co., Poultry.

ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF BOOKS ON BULL'S NEW LIBRARY SYSTEM. Now Ready, Gratis, and Post-free. BULL'S ANNUAL CATALOGUE of New and Popular Works delivered gratis to the amount of Two Guineas per annum, to Subscribers to Bull's Library, as arranged on his New Library System.—Forwarded, Gratis and Post-free, to Subscribers, or Non-Subscribers with terms, on application to Mr. BULL, 19, Holles-street, Cavendish-square London.

THE PRACTICAL OBSERVATIONS on the PREVENTION, CAUSES, and TREATMENT of CURVATURES of the SPINE, with an Etching and Description of an Apparatus for the Correction of the Deformity, and Engravings illustrative of the Cases. By SAMUEL HARE, Surgeon. SECOND EDITION, REVISED and ENLARGED. London: JOHN CHURCHILL, Princes-street, Soho.

THE PRACTICAL DRAINAGE of LAND of all descriptions, by HENRY HUTCHINSON, Land Agent, Valuer, and Professor of Draining, Walcot, near Stamford.—London: HOULSTON and STOKESMAN, 65, Paternoster-row; HENRY JOHNSON, St. Mary's-hill, Stamford; and may be had of all Booksellers.

THE PRECURSOR OF UNITY.—A MONTHLY MAGAZINE FOR THE MANY, illustrative of the system of Association upon Christian Principles for the Production and Distribution of Wealth, and the Physical, Mental, and Spiritual Improvement of Mankind. Price 6d. No. IV., published on the 1st of April, 1844, by J. J. METCALFE, 3, Grocers' Hall-court, Poultry, and the back numbers may be obtained through all Booksellers in Town and Country.—Communications for the Editor, Works for Review, &c., should be addressed, prepaid, to the care of the Publisher, by whom Advertisements will be received.

THE FOREIGN & COLONIAL QUARTERLY REVIEW.—Contents: 1. Copernicus and his Native Land, MS. discovered. 2. Modern Ethiopia. 3. Modern German Poetry. 4. Gallies: discovery of the lost MS. on the Satelet. 5. French Songs. 6. Danish Novels and Novellists. 7. Michael's History of France. 8. Present State of Hayti. 9. The Currency. 10. Travels in the Holy Land. 11. Griselda. 12. Modern Jewish Literature in Germany. 13. Slavonian Literature. 14. Minor Poems of Schiller, Merivale, and Bulwer. 15. Spanish and French Literature, Foreign Correspondence, Short Critical Notices, &c. London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill. Edinburgh: BELL and BRADFUTE. Dublin: J. CUMMING.

A NEW SPIRIT OF THE AGE. Containing Critical Essays and Biographical Sketches of Literary and other Eminent Characters of the Present Time. Edited by R. H. HORNE, Esq., Author of "Orion," "Gregory the Seventh," &c., &c. The volumes are illustrated with engravings on steel, from new and original portraits of Dickens, Tennyson, Carlyle, Wordsworth, Talfourd, Browning, Southwood Smith, and Miss Martineau. "Of a book that is likely soon to be in everybody's hands, we have already said too much."—Tait's Magazine. "Had or good, and he is occasionally both, he is at least original."—Naval and Military Gazette. "A book that people will be inclined, as the phrase is, to run after."—Morning Herald.—London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill. Edinburgh: BELL and BRADFUTE. Dublin: J. CUMMING.

LA POLKA.—M. JULLIEN has the honour to announce that he has just published "The Polka," price 2s., postage free, splendidly illustrated by Brandard, with a short description of the figure by E. Coulon; the music composed on national melodies by Jullien. Many spurious imitations of M. Jullien's Polka having been sold to the public under so many assumed forms, he has published the Polka at his own office, 5, Maddox-street, Bond-street; and, in order to secure the public against the possibility of purchasing incorrect copies, he has attached his signature to each; none can therefore be relied on, which have not his autograph. Correct copies of the Polka to be had at all the respectable Music shops in the Kingdom. Also, the ENGLISH QUADRILLE, received with immense applause, at the Author's Concerts, Theatre Royal, Covent-garden; LA VALSE A DEUX TEMPS, now a la mode at the Nobility's Assemblies; the BOUQUET ROYAL VALSE and IRISH ECHOES COMIC QUADRILLE.

CHEAP RELIGIOUS AND ENTERTAINING MISCELLANY FOR GENERAL READING.

THE CHURCH OF ENGLAND MAGAZINE, Vol. XV., with THIRTY-SEVEN Wood Engravings. It contains ORIGINAL contributions by Divines of the Church of England; Select Extracts, instructive and amusing; Narratives and Tales; Sketches in Natural History, with engravings; Biographies of Eminent Persons; Visits to Remarkable Places, with views; The Islands, &c., of Great Britain and Ireland; Anecdotes; Poetry; Intelligence, &c., &c. Part XXII., for January, commences a new volume, and affords a favourable opportunity for persons wishing to commence a subscription. It contains a Frontispiece (Two Views) of BEVERLEY MINSTER; with other Engravings, and unusual variety of letter-press. Frontispieces of Kilkenny Cathedral, St. George's, Windsor, &c., are in preparation. Also several other new series of amusing and instructive papers, calculated to add to the usefulness and attractiveness of the work. N.B.—The previous volumes of this work are now getting very scarce, and an early application is recommended. London: Printed for the Proprietors by J. Rogerson, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand. Sold by Edwards and Hughes, 12, Ave-Maria Lane; Burns, Portman-square; Hamilton and Co.; Simpkin and Marshall, &c., &c. London; and by all Country Booksellers.

BY COMMAND. UNDER THE ESPECIAL PATRONAGE OF HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS PRINCE ALBERT.

THE SPORTING REVIEW, for APRIL, 1844, is beautifully embellished with TWO SPLENDID STEEL ENGRAVINGS, viz. PLATE I.—"GIBSIDE FAIR," Engraved by E. Hacker, from a Painting by J. F. Herring, AND PLATE II.—"HAWKING PARTY GOING OUT," Engraved by E. Hacker, from a Painting by H. Slous.

Hyde Marston; or, Recollections of a Sportsman's Life. By the Editor. Chapter XXIX. The Life of a Jockey. By Lord William Lennox. A couple of Days at Newmarket. By Uncle Toby. Fishing in Ireland. By N. S. The National Steeple Chase. By Craven. Beccraft's Patent Saddle. Rail v. Road, or, Ancient and Modern Travel. By Whisk-away. Hours in the Himalayas. On Training the Race Horse. By Cotherstone. London: Sporting Review Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand. May be had of all Booksellers.

THE FARMER'S MAGAZINE, for APRIL, 1844, is embellished with—PLATE I. NORTH DEVON STEER, the property of Mr. T. Umbers, of Wapenbury, which obtained a First prize and Silver Medal at the late Smithfield Show; PLATE II. The celebrated Stallion, RECOVERY, the Model of the Horse for the EQUESTRIAN STATURE OF THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON, about to be erected in front of the New Royal Exchange in the City of London.

CONTENTS. The Southampton Meeting. By Cuthbert W. Johnson, Esq., F.R.S. Agricultural Mechanics. By Mr. Cottam. Protection Vindicated. By Cincinnatus. Lord Worsley's Enclosure Bill. Results of Temperature in producing Butter. Review on Fertilizers. Report of Experiments on the Actual and Comparative Effects of Special Manures. By Mr. John Hannam. Agricultural Chemistry. By Professor Brande, F.R.S. Leominster Farmers' Club. Crown Estate at King William's Town, in the Counties of Cork and Kerry. By J. French Burke. An Essay on Artificial and other Manures. Improved Limekiln. By J. Dufus. Tenure of Land. Lecture on Organic Chemistry. On the Summer Feeding of Farm-horses. Col. McDonnell's (of Logan) Galway Stock and Improvements. Braintree and Bocking Farmers' Club. The Yorkshire Agricultural Society. Foreign Trade. The Currency Question. By Gemini. Office, 24, Norfolk-street, Strand; and may be had of all Booksellers.

SCHISM and REPENTANCE, a SUBJECT in SEASON. By JOSEPH FERN, Author of "Belief and Unbelief." London: SMITH, ELDER, and Co., 65, Cornhill.

HEBREW MELODIES. Second Series. Feast of the Pentecost, or Weeks.—Crosby Hall, Bishopsgate-street. To-morrow evening (Monday), at Eight o'clock, Mr. Louis Leo, Mr. Machin, Mr. Ansel Leo, Miss Emma Lucombe, and Miss Leo. A Lecture on the above highly interesting subject, will also be delivered at the Eastern Institute, Commercial-road, on Monday evening the 22nd instant, and at the Music Hall, Store-street, on Wednesday evening the 24th instant, of which full particulars will be announced.

CAUTION.—Families purchasing LUCIFERS, or any description of instantaneous light, should be careful to observe that the name of JONES, Light House, 201, Strand, is affixed, without which none are genuine.—Original Agent for Camphire Lamps, Camphire and Double Naphtha.

NOTICE.—STEAM to GRAVESEND, calling at Rosherville.—On and from SUNDAY, 14th instant, by the West-end Packets EAGLE and FALCON; from Hungerford Market Pier at 9 and 11 o'clock precisely; London Bridge Wharf, quarter-past 9 and quarter-past 11; Brunswick Pier, Blackwall, at 12. Returning from Town Pier, Gravesend, and Rosherville Pier, at half-past 4 and half-past 6, for Blackwall London-bridge, and Hungerford.

INTERESTING CLASSICAL EXCURSION by Steam to ATHENS, SMYRNA, and CONSTANTINOPLE, calling at GIBRALTAR and MALTA.—The Peninsular and Oriental Steam Navigation Company's Steamer IBERIA, Captain W. D. EVANS, will start from the East India Docks, Blackwall, on THURSDAY, the 25th APRIL. Time occupied in the passage, out and home, about six weeks. Excellent accommodation for passengers. For Terms, apply at the Company's Office, 51, St Mary Axe, London; and 57, High-street, Southampton.

TO PARENTS and GUARDIANS.—A CHYMIST and DRUGGIST in the West-end of London is in immediate want of a well-educated Youth as an APPRENTICE, who will have such opportunities of learning the business in every department that rarely occur. A suitable Youth will be taken with moderate premium. Address, prepaid, T. ATTERBURY, 49, Prince-street, Soho.

DANCING TAUGHT in the most fashionable style, by Mr. WILLIS, 41, Brewer-street, Golden-square. Private Lessons at all hours to ladies and gentlemen of any age, wishing privacy and expedition. An evening academy on Mondays and Fridays. A juvenile academy on Wednesdays and Saturdays. Lessons in the Polka and Valse Deux Temps every day.—A card of terms may be had, on application, as above. The room may be engaged for private parties.

SANDER and Co., 319 and 320, Holborn (corner of Southampton-buildings, and opposite Gray's-inn gate), have constantly on view the largest Stock in London of TABLE GLASS, plainly or elegantly cut; Dinner, Dessert, Breakfast and Tea Services, and Toilet Sets, in China, Iron-stone, and Earthenware; Ornamental China, Papier Maché, and Iron Tea Trays; Chandeliers, Lustres, Argand, Solar, and Vesta Lamps; Hall Lanterns, stained or plain; Alabaster Figures, Vases, &c. Parties favouring this establishment with a visit, will obtain every information relative to prices, and will not be importuned to make purchases. Goods delivered in town and at the docks, carriage free.

IRONMONGERY at WHOLESALE PRICES.—The advantages to purchasers about to furnish will be fully realised by visiting the Pankhamban Iron Works, 68, Baker-street, Portman-square, where may be viewed the most extensive stock in the Kingdom. Drawing-room and parlour-stoves, kitchen-ranges, fenders, fire-irons, cooking-utensils, japan wares, tea-urns, German silver and plated goods, with the lowest price affixed to each article, for cash.—THORPE, FALLOWS, and CO., 58, BAKER-STREET, PORTMAN-SQUARE. The Economical Patent Thermo Stove is in daily operation.

THE AMERICAN ROCKING CHAIR.—None are genuine unless they have Luck, Kent, and Cumming printed on the bottom. This Chair, so much admired by all who have visited America for the remarkable ease, pleasure, and comfort which it affords, is just imported, and for sale at the extensive Carpet and Upholstery Establishments of LUCK, KENT, and CUMMING, No. 4, Regent-street; Carpenter's-hall, 68, London-wall; and WILLIAM CUMMING and Co., 98 Hatton-garden. It is asserted with confidence that there is no piece of furniture in use in civilised society more sought after, and approved of when known. The price is 25s., with a liberal discount to the trade. Stout persons and invalids will find these Chairs invaluable.

THE METROPOLITAN LOAN COMPANY, Established 1839.—Office, No. 1, CRAYEN-STREET, Strand. LOANS are advanced by this Company on the Security of two responsible Housekeepers, in sums of £10 10s., £15, £20, £25, £30, £35, £40, £45, and £50, for periods of 25 weeks, at 2½ per cent, or of 50 weeks at 5 per cent, at the option of the borrowers. To be repaid by weekly instalments. If the Securities are approved by the Directors at their weekly meeting the loans are immediately advanced. Amounts exceeding £50 are advanced by special agreement with the Directors. Forms of application, containing the rules and regulations, may be had any hour of the day, price 2d.—Open from 11 to 3 o'clock daily.

MONEY.—GRAND DISTRIBUTION of £70,170 sterling, authorised and guaranteed by his Imperial Majesty and the Government of Austria. The next drawing of thirty-five series, containing 700 bonds, each of which must obtain one of the 700 Prizes of £23,000, £5000, &c., the lowest £50, will take place at Vienna, on the 1st of June next, and be paid in British money. A few Series tickets, £3 each, fifth 12s. (six Tickets £15), with Prospectus, may be had of Messrs. F. E. Field and Co., Bankers and Receivers General, Frankfurt, or by enclosing a post-office order to their office, 26, Boulevard-street, Fleet-street, London. Government lists of the drawing will be sent to each purchaser. In the fortunate series sold by Messrs. F. and Co. in the last loan, the Capital Prize of £23,000 was drawn; also, prizes of £1000, £500, £150, £100, £50, &c. Removed from 28, Villiers-street.—Office hours from twelve to three.

F. ARNOLD'S ROYAL FAVOURITE.—This most beautiful Perfume, which is so justly admired by all the Nobility and Gentry, has the advantage of all others, that it retains the scent much longer, and is allowed to be the most pleasant perfume that has ever been introduced. Sold in bottles, 2s. 6d., 5s., 10s. 6d. Also, ESSENCE OF HEART'S EASE, which, from its superiority, will be found upon every toilet in the Kingdom. Also fifty-seven other sweet and choice perfumes, &c. The manufacturer having been necessarily at considerable labour and expense in extracting the fragrance of choice and sweet flowers, which no others have accomplished, trusts to the Nobility for the kind patronage which all his articles have hitherto met with, and from the daily increase of orders at his agents, feels fully convinced of the general satisfaction given; but as there will be many spurious imitations, it is requisite to notice the name (F. Arnold) on the label and stamp, without which none are genuine. To be had of every chemist, &c., in the world, and Wholesale Warehouse, 12, Curzon-street, May Fair, London.

PARR'S LIFE PILLS NOT ONLY PURIFY THE BLOOD, but also the CHYLE, BILE, and ALL OTHER FLUIDS, from which blood is generated. In all cases of dyspepsia, cholera, jaundice, flatulence, heart-burn, in short, in all complaints or affections of the stomach and liver, they will effect a cure where all other medicines have failed. Of this we have ample proofs to exhibit to all who wish to investigate them.

The unparalleled reputation which PARR'S PILLS have acquired as a Medical Restorative, is the most unquestionable proof that can be given of their immense importance to the afflicted in almost every class of diseases. The number of letters received from patients recovered through their means is really prodigious, and the complaints they have cured are almost as varied as they are numerous. Their fame has extended to America, India, and all parts of the world, and equally there, as in England, are effecting surprising cures. BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.—See the words "PARR'S LIFE PILLS," in WHITE LETTERS on a RED GROUND, on the Government Stamp.—Sold in boxes at 1s. 1½d. 2s. 9d., and 11s., with directions.

THE NATIONAL DEBT.

Many themes have we chosen, but never as yet Have we written a word on the "National Debt." And here, we confess, we've been rather remiss; For much might be said on a subject like this. Many persons have said that the "debt" thus incurred, Can never be defray'd; but in this they have er'd. We humbly beg leave just to make a suggestion, Whose adoption would answer the purpose in question. Let the Government order that all in the land Shall purchase the garments which we have on hand; And that out of each pound which the purchasers gain, One farthing for Ministers' use shall remain. That's the scheme we propose, and if persons reflect, They'll find it would have the desired effect. The advantage of dealing with MOSES and SON, Would to millions amount, when it once was begun, And the "Government farthing" deriv'd from each pound Would soon make the debt a contemptible sound. Politicians may prate, and boldly dilate, On removing the debt and relieving the state. They may show what additional taxes would do, And decant on a "National Bankruptcy" too; But the business, in truth, would be far better done, By the novel proposal of MOSES and SON.

READY-MADE. £ s d. Tweed Taglions from 0 8 6 Ditto, superior quality, with silk collars, cuffs, and facings 0 16 0 Cashmere coats in a variety of shapes, handsomely trimmed 1 0 0 An immense stock of Holland and jean blouses from 0 3 6 Splendid summer vests from 0 2 6 An endless variety of cashmere and Persian vests, splendid patterns 3s. to 8 6 Washing satin vests, warranted 0 6 0 Cloth trousers from 0 9 0 Single milled does from 0 11 6 A great variety of summer trousers from 0 7 0 Dress coats edged from 1 0 0 Frock ditto 1 4 0 MADE TO MEASURE. £ s d. Tweed coats, trimmed with silk, made in any shape, waterproofed 21 0 0 Cashmere, fine Saxony, and other light summer materials, made in the first style of fashion from 1 5 0 Figured quilting vests, 7s. each, or three for 1 0 0 Cashmere vests, in recherche patterns from 0 9 6 Summer trousers, in great variety of materials 0 16 0 Single milled Victoria, and plain doe trousers 0 17 6 Best quality West of England 1 2 0 Dress coats from 1 12 0 Best manufactured 2 15 0 Mourning to any extent can be had at five minutes' notice, at the following prices:— Men's suits, dress coat, vest, and trousers from 1 16 0 Boy's ditto, jacket, vest, and trousers from 0 18 0

IMPORTANT.—Any article purchased, or ordered, if not approved of, exchanged, or the money returned. Observe.—E. MOSES and SON, Tailors, Wholesale and Retail Woollen Drapers, Outfitters and General Warehousemen, 154 Minories, and 86, Aldgate City, opposite the Church. CAUTION.—E. Moses and Son are obliged to guard the Public against imposition, having learned that the unscrupulousness of being connected with them, or it's name concerns, has been resorted to in many instances, and for obvious reasons. They have no connection whatever with any other Establishment; and those who desire genuine Cheap Clothing, should call or send to 154, Minories, or 86, Aldgate, opposite the church, to prevent disappointment. &c. Several Cashiers and Assistants Wanted; for the latter none need apply, except those who have been used to the Woollen Drapery Trade.

A MARRIED CLERGYMAN, Scholar of Oxford (on an Open Foundation), RECEIVES EIGHT PUPILS. He has lived for some years abroad, and has a Resident Master for German and French. He will give references to Noblemen and Officers of rank. Terms, Sixty Guineas. Address Rev. X. N. Mr. BAIN'S, 1, Haymarket.

TO PARENTS and GUARDIANS.—WANTED an APPRENTICE, for Five or Seven Years, to the HAIRDRESSING and FURFUR-MERTY Business, where a Youth will have an opportunity of learning all the Manufacturing branches of the Business, and where Sunday Business is entirely dispensed with. Premium moderate.—Apply to A. B., 40, Harmer-street, Gravesend; or Messrs. GRAY and Co., 25, Warwick-street, Regent-street, London.

INCOME WITHOUT RISK.—The LONDON GENUINE TEA COMPANY, Established November 5, 1818, at 23, Ludgate-hill, are now filling up their list of Agents; and persons desirous of such an appointment, by which many have derived considerable incomes, without risk, during the last twenty-six years, are requested to apply to the Company, at their Warehouse, 2, Laurence Pountney-hill, London.

ALE of very superior quality, brewed entirely from the very best Malt and Hops, and in such proportions as persons of nice palates will be sure to appreciate. Sold in Casks, of 18 and 9 gallons each, at 1s. per gallon. Sent to any part of town, carriage free. Orders by post punctually attended to. Address to the John Bull Brewery Office, No. 20, Philpot-lane, City.

JONES' £4 4s. SILVER LEVER WATCHES are selling at the Manufactory, 338, Strand, opposite Somerset House. They comprise every modern improvement, and are warranted not to vary more than half a minute per week. This great reduction of price at once sets aside all rivalry either of the Swiss manufacturers or any other house.—Read Jones's Sketch of Watchwork, sent free for a 2d. stamp.

CHASTON'S PATENT INDIA RUBBER ELASTIC CORN PLAISTERS are generally admitted to be the most unique and best to eradicate either Hard or Soft CORNS. From their elastic quality, they can be worn with perfect ease, however tight the boot or shoe fits the foot. Invented and sold by B. CHASTON, Chemist, 1, Abchurch-lane, Norfolk. N.B.—On receipt of thirteen postage stamps (free), a box will be forwarded (also free) to any part of the Kingdom.

THE EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY are still selling Six Pounds of good sound Black Tea for 17s.; Six Pounds of Young Hyson for One Sovereign; and Six Pounds of Ceylon Coffee for 6s. The general impression that the markets had seen the lowest point has been verified by the late transactions, and consequently the public can be supplied but for a short time longer at the above quotations. Offices, No. 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate.

ACCORDIONS.—M. REISNER (the Original Manufacturer from Paris), 10, Lowther Arcade, Strand, has just received a very large assortment of these beautiful instruments; also, a selection of his new improved DULCET ACCORDIONS, which surpass, in sweetness of tone, any that have ever been imported into this country. M. R. begs to say that at his establishment the best Accordions can be obtained, and cheaper than at any other house in London.—Accordions repaired.

BETTS'S PATENT BRANDY DISTILLERY, 7, Smithfield-barrs.—Their PATENT pale and coloured BRANDY possesses the essential properties of the finest Cognac, at half the cost, and is prescribed in preference by the highest medical authorities, at the principal hospitals, the Westminster, St. George's, Guy's, &c. Price, for not less than two gallons, in jars at 18s. per gallon; and in bottles at 20s., bottles included; secured by the patent metallic capsules, embossed "Betts and Co., 7, Smithfield-barrs."

SPLENDID TEA POYS and CABINETS.—MECHI, 4, Leadenhall-street, London, has just completed in PAPIER MACHEE some unrivalled specimens in a new style, in addition to an extraordinary variety of pole screens, tables, tea trays, work boxes, writing desks, envelope cases, card boxes, ladies' dressing cases, jewel cases, scent cases, ladies' companions, ladies' card cases, ten chests, portfolios, inkstands, letter boxes, draught boards, betting boxes, card baskets, hand screens, card racks, glove boxes, watch stands, cigar cases, &c., to which a Show Room is expressly devoted in his Manufactory.

EVERY ARTICLE in BABY LINEN.—Long and short robes, from 4s. to 6 guineas; frock bodies, 6d. to 10s.; cambric caps, 6d. to 4s.; hoods, 2s.; cloaks, 5s.; and every description of children's and ladies' under-clothing much below the prices usually charged. A large assortment just received of every novelty in French, Scotch, and Irish embroidery, in collars, chemisettes, capes, &c.; French cambric handkerchiefs, British and foreign lace, &c., at R. WILLIAMS'S Lace, Muslin, Embroidery, Baby Linen, and Hosiery Warehouse, 57, Mortimer-street, Cavendish-square.

SUPERIOR SATIN NOTE PAPER, 6s. 3d. per ream; good Bath note, 5s. per ream; both of the full 80. size; best satin envelopes, 1s. per hundred; French sum wafers, 2d. per box; good wax, ten sticks for 1s.; steel pens, from 1s. per gross; leather blotting books, 1s. each; with lock, 2s. each; Bibles, 1s. 6d. each (Oxford edition); Prayer Books, 1s. each to £2 12s. 6d.; Prayer Book bound in velvet, 21s. only, with clasp and edgings. Bibles, Prayer Books, and Church Services, in every description of plain and ornamental bindings, at the very lowest prices, at H. BROOKS'S, 87, New Bond-street, corner of Oxford-street.

UNDER the Especial Patronage of HER MAJESTY QUEEN VICTORIA, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, her Majesty the Queen Dowager, their Royal Highnesses the Princess Sophia, Duchess of Kent, Duchess of Cambridge, and all the Nobility; ARNOLD'S IMPERIAL CREAM, for strengthening, preserving, and promoting the Growth of Hair. It eradicates the dandruff, prevents the hair from changing colour, and will promote its growth if a single root remains.—Prepared only by the Inventor, THOMAS ARNOLD, Hair Cutter and Perfumer in Ordinary to Her Majesty, his Royal Highness Prince Albert, and the Royal Family.—Sold at the Depot, 20, High street, Kensington, wholesale and retail, in Pots, price 3s. 6d. each, with a Treatise on the Hair enclosed, and by most Perfumers, Hair Dressers, and Medicine Vendors.

EMPLOYMENT.—Persons having a little time to spare, are invited to apply to the Agents, to be appointed in London and Country Towns by the EAST INDIA TEA COMPANY, for the sale of their celebrated TEA (Office, 9, Great St. Helen's Churchyard, Bishopsgate-street). They are packed in showy leaden canisters from an ounce to a pound, with the price and weight marked on each packet, and but little trouble is occasioned by the sale; the license is only 11s. per annum, and many during the last seventeen years have realised considerable incomes by the Agency, without 1s. let or loss. Application to be made (if by letter, post-paid) as above.

EDWARD DODD'S ANGLO-ROMAN STRINGS for VIOLIN, VIOLONCELLO, and HARP—manufacturer to H.R.H. the Duke of Cambridge—whose Strings, for power of tone and durability, are equal to the best Italian Strings, at 50 per cent. less, and far superior to those in general use. They have a peculiar character of resisting the ill effects of heated rooms. Testimonials from Messrs. Blagrove, Toibecque, Willey, Loder, Cramer, &c., &c. To be had of the music shops, and Manufactory, 112, Vauxhall Walk, Lambeth. Each bundle wrapped with a blue band with E. Dodd's, Anglo-Roman Strings.—Please ask for E. Dodd's Anglo-Roman Strings, Also Improved Silver Strings, warranted not to turn green.

ITALIAN SCULPTURE in ALABASTER and TUSCANY MARBLE.—MESSRS. NORCHI and SON, whose Works at Tuscany have been established fifty years, most respectfully make known to the nobility, gentry, and merchants, that they have opened a special cabinet of the most beautiful Objects of Italian Art in Marble, consisting of Groups, Figures, Vases, and Ornaments, most exquisitely carved by eminent Artists, at Volterra, from the most renowned Models in the various Galleries at Florence, Naples, Rome, &c. NORCHI and SON earnestly invite an inspection of their recent importation, which is now arranged in their Warehouses, and includes numberless beautiful and novel objects hitherto unseen in this country, and at prices infinitely less than at any other Magazin in London.—The Trade supplied.

SPRING.—The prevalence of cutaneous visitations at this period of the year inculcates the necessity of preserving the Skin in a pure and healthy state, so that its functions may be duly performed. The high and universal celebrity which ROWLAND'S KALYDOR continues to maintain as an active yet mild and soothing extirpator of all impurities of the skin, is during the period of Spring most pleasingly evinced. This preparation, eminently BALSAMIC, RESTORATIVE, and INVIGORATING, is equally celebrated for safety in application, as for unfailing efficacy in removing all impurities and discolorations; and in promoting a healthy freshness and transparency to the skin and complexion. Its universally great demand, and the cupidity of unprincipled Shopkeepers, who give the title of "GENUINE" KALYDOR to compounds of their own manufacture, of the most deleterious character, containing mineral astringsents utterly ruinous to the complexion, and, by their repellant action endangering health. It is therefore imperative on purchasers to see that the words "ROWLAND'S KALYDOR" are on the wrapper.—All others are FRAUDULENT COUNTERFEITS!!!

WATCHES by WEBSTER and SON, Chronometer Makers to the Lords of the Admiralty.—Webster and Son's Establishment for the Manufacture of Watches and Clocks is the oldest in London, having continued in the hill 134 years. They have REMOVED to No. 74. The extent of the premises will enable them personally to superintend their workmen in the respective departments. An extensive stock for selection, finished with the utmost care, at the lowest prices consistent with security for the finest manufacture and the maintenance of that reputation for superior workmanship which has distinguished their house for so many years. Compensated duplex and lever watches, to counteract the variations of temperature, upon the principle of their chronometer, to which Government awarded the prizes three years in succession; small elegant lever and horizontal watches in gold case, or engine-turned, for Ladies; or Gentlemen; small flat silver detached lever and horizontal watches, for youths, at very moderate prices; marine and pocket chronometers, new and second-hand; ornamental and every description of clocks; regulators upon the most approved principles. Superior workmen are employed upon the premises in the repairing department, for English and foreign work. The utmost value allowed for old watches in exchange. Webster and Son's publication, with their Equation Table for the present year, will be sent free, on the receipt of two postage stamps.—74, Cornhill.

INVALID WHEEL CHAIRS.—A variety of OUT-DOOR-BATH and BRIGHTON CHAIRS on SAILS or HIRE at MINTER'S Upholstery Warehouse, 33, Gerrard-street, Soho, and every description of In-door Merlin Wheel Chairs, Spinal Carriages and couches, and many articles for the use and comfort of invalids. Also, G. Minter's Patent self-acting Reclining Chairs, that recline and elevate with the weight on the seat, acting as a counter-balance to the back by means of his patent self-adjusting lever, consequently requiring no rack, catch, or spring, to retain any desired position, and no trouble or exertion using. Manufactured only by the Patentee, 33, Gerrard-street, Soho.

London: Printed and Published at the Office, 198, Strand, in the Parish of St. Clement Danes, in the County of Middlesex, by WILLIAM LITTLE, of 198 Strand, aforesaid.—SATURDAY, APRIL 13, 1844.